

Victory Gardener—by FRED BOND

ALBIN E. JOHNSON...*What I Saw in Sweden*

LEWIS B. HERSHEY...*Ex-G. I. Joe and You*

DEBATE...*Federal Aid for Education?*

J. B. CHIFLEY...*Australia Is Planning*

The September **Rotarian** *1944*



You'll declare a new Independence in the *Age of Flight*

In the Age of Flight, you are at last going to say good-bye to that "tied down" feeling. You're going to declare your own personal independence of *distance* and *time*.

When the pressure of business or the routine of every-day life begins to weigh heavily upon you . . . when you feel the need for a complete change of scenery . . . you'll go! For the airplane will be at your service as never before.

Huge, luxurious United Mainliners will depart frequently for flights to numerous points across the nation over the strategic Main Line Airway. A single night of travel will take you from the East to one of the great National Parks, to Southern California or the Great Northwest . . . will enable you to journey from winter into summer . . . from summer into lands of perennial snows . . . to spend restful days in an entirely different climate.

You will be able to give broader expression to your personal aims, thanks to the swiftness of the airplane. People you want to see, places you want to visit will be within easy reach. No place in this country will be too far. No trip will take too long to prevent you from going.

Looking forward to this great new day of aviation, United is already anticipating your travel needs, even though all our energies are now dedicated to Victory. Giant 220-mile-an-hour planes are on order, to be delivered when wartime conditions permit. New routes have been applied for. New and far more frequent schedules are being studied.

The "charter" is being drawn up for your new Independence — in the coming Age of Flight.

★ *Buy War Bonds and Stamps for Victory*

UNITED

AIR LINES

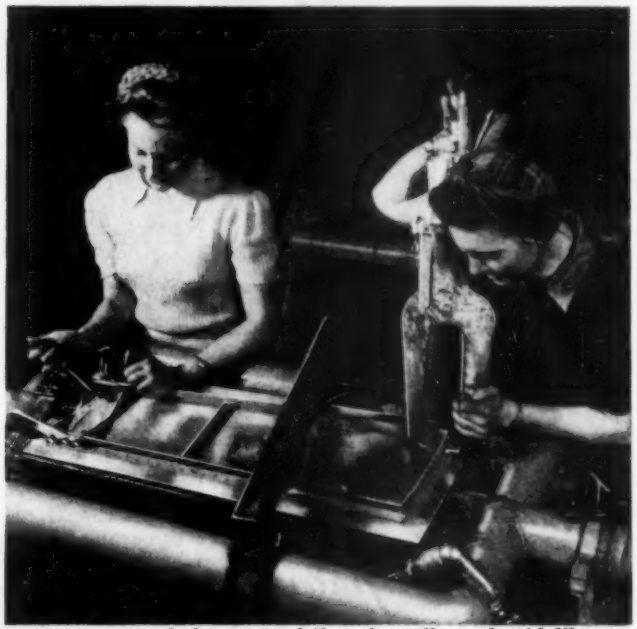
THE MAIN LINE AIRWAY

"I thank my lucky stars I picked Servel . . . it's so silent"

says Hedda Hopper *famous Hollywood commentator*



Miss Hopper gets around in Hollywood. She says it was what she *heard* that made her decide on a Servel Gas Refrigerator. "Servel's different—it *never* makes a sound. Never gives a moment's trouble, either." And two million other owners feel the same way about the only refrigerator that has no moving parts in its freezing system to wear or get noisy.



If you're one of the many folks who tell us they'd like to switch to Servels right now, we've got to say "sorry." Our plant is 100% on war work. The refrigerators we have made go to the Army and Navy, because Servel is the one refrigerator that will operate anywhere. After the war, we plan to make more of them than ever . . . more attractive ones, too.



There'll be new home comforts coming off the Servel line, too. The Servel *All-Year* Gas Air Conditioner is one of them. It will heat your home in winter, cool it in summer, provide just the right amount of humidity for health. Hundreds of these systems are already on test in homes throughout the country . . . and winning praise everywhere.



See your Gas Company for the announcement of new Servel products after the war. That's where the Gas Refrigerator that "stays silent and lasts longer" was introduced. And that's where you can get help today in planning home improvements for the future. Meanwhile, start saving for the things you want—buy War Bonds and Stamps.

For distinguished appearance



LET *Simpson* BE YOUR TAILOR

You can always be sure of your appearance when you wear a Simpson suit or coat. They're smartly tailored to your own individual measure and taste. You'll be more than pleased with the prewar quality of the more than seven hundred Simpson fabrics.

For more than a year, public demand for Simpson Clothes has kept us on a five to six week schedule. Make your selection and place your order early!

• •

EXCLUSIVE WITH SIMPSON! World-famous Simpson Botany worsted fabrics, specially woven to exacting specifications, can now be yours, tailored by Simpson.

LADIES, TOO, may choose from the luxurious Simpson presentation for their individually man-tailored wardrobe.

TO BUSY MEN AND WOMEN

Simpson's representatives offer the added service of bringing samples and styles to your office or home for leisurely inspection. They are skilled in measuring and your satisfaction is always guaranteed.

• SIMPSON CLOTHES

YOURS FOR THE ASKING: Fall and Winter Style Guide for men and women, and valuable pamphlet on clothes. Ask the local Simpson representative or drop a card to Dept. R-9 for your copy. Address below.

J. B. SIMPSON, Inc., Simpson Building, Chicago 7, Ill.
Branches from coast to coast—See local telephone directory



Talking it over

Comment on ROTARIAN *articles by readers of* THE ROTARIAN

'Dick' Great As a Boy, Too

Says MRS. BIRD FINLAYSON
Wife of Rotarian
Pocatello, Idaho

I wish to compliment you on THE ROTARIAN for July. It's a wonderful picture of "Dick" Wells on the cover. We who know "Dick" well recognize how true all that was said of him is [see *'Dick' Is the Name!*, by Tom J. Davis], and that there are many fine things left unsaid.

"Dick" didn't wait until he was a man to become great. He was a great boy, and as a boy he was an inspiration to many.

Footnoting President Wells

By J. WALTER JOHNSON, *Clergyman*
President, Rotary Club
Seneca, South Carolina

After reading *Are We Fit to Win?*, by Richard H. Wells, President of Rotary International [July ROTARIAN], we felt constrained to offer these few lines as an addendum to what he had to say:

THE ROTARIAN'S 'IF'

If your whole life's a bulwark of protection
'Gainst foes to goodly morals, truth, and light;
If in your service it is your election
To do your best in making wrong things right;
If in your thoughts you constantly remember
The daily needs for mankind's common good,
And gladly give your talents in surrender
To the building of a noble brotherhood;

If in your daily contacts with your neighbors
You seek to scatter words and deeds of cheer,
And do these things, not selfishly for favors,
But purely for the friendships you endear;
If you can mingle in a fellowship with others—
Share the burdens and the gifts of every man;
You're indeed a valued brother to your brothers.
You are worthy of the name Rotarian.

Boon to Fat, Tall, and Old

Suggested by F. W. BOWERS, *Rotarian*
Author
Lake Wales, Florida

I enjoyed reading Rufus F. Chapin's letter in *Talking It Over* [August issue], in which he suggested that a boon to mankind would be backstops on plates and saucers so as to stop for all time the hours spent in chasing elusive peas or other unstable bits of food around a saucer or plate.

But I think that such backstops are but one boon. There are others. For example: a device placed over a bed or the bathtub to assist fat or exceptionally tall or old people to pull themselves up—on the order of an "assist cord" in the back seat of an automobile. A strong rope and a stout staple are all that are needed. A Scandinavian neighbor, 80 years old and six feet six inches tall, who tipped me off on the idea, says that in his native country this arrangement was common. He has arranged such a device over his own bed and bathtub.

Almost any handyman, carpenter, or mechanic can install it. Just screw the staple over the bed or bathtub and hang therefrom a strong rope dangling down to within easy reach. It is well to use a double rope about the size of a strong clothesline, with a few knots at the lower end to help the person to catch a sure hold.

They Come Big in Alaska

Finds FRED K. JONES, *Rotarian*
Property Manager
Spokane, Washington

When I read in the *Hobby Hitching Post* [August ROTARIAN] that my fellow Rotarian Wesley B. McDonald, of Olympia, Washington, was taking another trip on the *Saranac* into British Columbian waters and noted the picture of 345 pounds of fish which he and his companions caught a couple of years ago along the Alaskan passage, I recalled that I too have proof that fishing in Alaskan waters is "tops." I enclose a



picture of a 405-pound halibut caught during my trip to Alaska in 1942 as Governor of District 101 [see cut]. That's a lot of fish—and it was all in one piece.

Prefers Choice of Doctor

Asserts REGINALD H. HARRIS, *Rotarian*
Attorney at Law
Boothbay Harbor, Maine

In the debate-of-the-month in the August ROTARIAN [*Compulsory Health Insurance?*, by Michael M. Davis and Edward H. Cary], Dr. Davis very nicely puts the issue in his article when he says: "Some important groups want it. Some [other] important groups oppose it violently. Under these circumstances, no representative body can discuss any particular plan or bill for health insurance on its merits."

What Dr. Davis overlooks is the fact

that the people of any free nation resent properly any attempt to deprive them of the right to use their own judgment in personal matters. So far as I am concerned, we will never reach the point of discussing any national compulsory health-insurance bill or plan on its merits, because I believe any such bill basically bad for all of us.

I am not ridden with fear of the bad use of the powers granted under such a bill. Nor does it disturb me that the medics follow fad after fad (now it is vitamins that answer all the questions). I am more concerned with the idea expressed by Dr. Cary where he says: "They [similar experiments elsewhere] have . . . undermined the dignity and independence of the individual citizen."

Dr. Davis makes one statement that is true in theory, but is not intended to work truly the way these bills are drafted. A doctor *can* stay out—but if he stays out, he will not be paid for treatments given to those who yield and come in under the bill. In private conversation the proponents make no bones of the fact that they intend to make it impossible for a doctor to stay out of the system and make enough to live on.

I want my neighbor to have the right to choose his doctor, to pay him and relieve him of his responsibilities if he is dissatisfied, to use his judgment at all times and feel a free man—and I want those things for myself—and neither of us wants to prove to a Government medical board that the doctor we do not like is unfit.

'Panama Is a Pirate'

Insists JAMES V. REID
Fort Worth, Texas

Pirates, most of you will declare, exist only in the pages of history and romance. I would agree with you if experience, the most convincing of teachers, had not altered my opinion. The beginning of my lesson was a visit to Panama many years ago—a lesson recalled to me by *Panama Links the Americas* in THE ROTARIAN for August. My stay was brief, but in so short a time I had become inoculated with the beauty and charm of that little tropical country and promised myself a future sojourn there.

Several years slipped by before I was privileged to return to that small "jewel clasp" which binds the Americas together. This time I learned more of the fascinating history of that country, a history replete with stories of pirates, buccaneers, and brigands who had sailed the coastline and traversed the swamps, plundering and destroying the peace of early settlers.

As I read and listened to the lore of olden Panama, I thought the days of pirating and pillaging were long past. Then suddenly I discovered that the Panama of today is herself a pirate—not of fearful mien and bloodshot eyes, snarling teeth and savage hand, but nevertheless a pirate, and I the victim.

During those days I spent in her cities and up her rivers I found myself captured, bound in heart and mind, helpless before her onslaughts of beauty. Mercilessly I was seized "by the magic of her forests [*Continued on page 59*]



KEY: (Am.) American Plan; (Eu.) European Plan; (RM) Rotary Meets; (S) Summer; (W) Winter.

CANADA

A ROYAL WELCOME AWAITS YOU AT
CANADA'S ROYAL FAMILY OF HOTELS
MONTREAL—Mount Royal Hotel. Rotary meets Tuesday
NIAGARA FALLS, Canada—General Brock. Rotary meets Tuesday
HAMILTON, Ont.—Royal Connaught. Rotary meets Thursday
WINDSOR, Ont.—Prince Edward. Rotary meets Monday
TORONTO, Ont.—King Edward
DIRECTION VERNON G. CARDY

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ALABAMA
BIRMINGHAM—TUTWILER. 500 rooms. Direction Dinkler Hotels. Excellent service. R. Burt Orndorff, Vice-Pres. & Mgr. Rates: Eu. $2.75 up. RM Wednesday, 12:30.

ARIZONA
TUCSON—PIONEER HOTEL. New, modern. 250 outside rooms. J. M. Procter, Manager. Rates: Summer, $3-$10; Winter, $5-$15. RM Wednesday, 12:15.

CALIFORNIA

HOST TO THE WORLD
The Palace Hotel
in San Francisco
EDMOND A. RIEDER, General Manager
ROTARY MEETS TUESDAY AT 12:15
ROTARY CLUB OFFICES, THIRD FLOOR

SAN FRANCISCO—STEWART HOTEL. Down town on Geary St. above Union Square. Chas. A. Stewart, Prop. Rates, single with bath, from $2.50. Excellent cuisine.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Site OF WORLD FAMOUS CONFERENCES
WILLARD HOTEL
ROTARY MEETS WED. 12:30
WASHINGTON, D. C.

FLORIDA
MIAMI—ALHAMBRA HOTEL. 119 S. E. 2nd St. Modern high class family hotel catering to refined clientele. 2 blocks from down town. W. Earle Spencer, Manager.

GEORGIA
ATLANTA—ANSLEY HOTEL. 400 rooms of solid comfort in the downtown section. A Dinkler Hotel. L. L. Tucker, Jr., Res. Mgr. Rates: Eu. $2.75 up. RM Monday, 12:30.

ILLINOIS

Central to Everything
COMFORT
CUISINE
CONVENIENCE
EDWARD T. LAWLESS President
PALMER HOUSE CHICAGO

HOTEL SHERMAN
CHICAGO
HEADQUARTERS—ROTARY CLUB OF CHICAGO
for over twenty-five years
Luncheon on Tuesday, 12:15

LOUISIANA
NEW ORLEANS—ST. CHARLES. Accommodations for 1,000 guests. Direction Dinkler Hotels. John J. O'Leary, Vice-Pres. & Mgr. Rates: Eu. $3.00 up. RM Wed., 12:15.

MINNESOTA
MINNEAPOLIS—HOTEL NICOLLET. 600 rooms with bath; 3 air-conditioned restaurants; 3 blocks from either depot. Nell R. Messick, General Manager. RM Friday, 12:15.

MISSOURI

If it's convenience you're missin'—Then stop wishin'—
Enjoy the central location of
Hotel Lennox St. Louis
Air-conditioned Noiseproofed

For the complete rest you need, sleep in cool comfort at
HOTEL
Mayfair
SAINT LOUIS
Air-conditioned Noiseproofed

NEW YORK

Overlooking NEW YORK'S Only Private Park
HOTEL GRAMERCY PARK
EAST 21st STREET
from $4 single
from $6 double

NEW YORK CITY—PRINCE GEORGE HOTEL, 14 East 28th St. (near Fifth Ave.). Rotarians receive special attention. 1000 rooms with bath from $2.50. George H. Newton, Mgr.

HOTEL
ROOSEVELT
Madison Ave. at 45th St., New York
A HILTON HOTEL
Robert P. Willilford, Gen. Mgr.
Near to every place you want to go in New York
Attractive rooms with bath from $4.50
DIRECT PASSAGEWAY TO GRAND CENTRAL

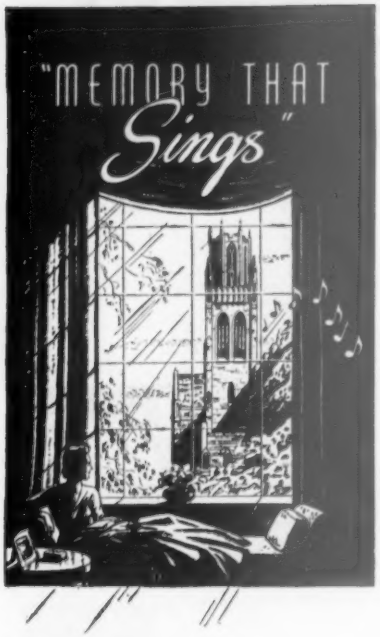
NORTH CAROLINA
GREENSBORO—O. HENRY. 300 rooms. A modern hotel designed for comfort. Direction Dinkler Hotels. W. W. Black, Mgr. Rates: Eu. $2.75 up. RM Mon., 1:00.

OHIO
CINCINNATI—HOTEL GIBSON. Cincinnati's largest. 1000 rooms—1000 baths. Restaurants and some guest rooms air-conditioned. Randall Davis, Gen. Mgr. RM Thurs., 12:15.

PENNSYLVANIA

THE RIGHT ADDRESS
known around the world
BELLEVUE-STRATFORD
PHILADELPHIA
CHARLES E. TODD, Manager

TENNESSEE
MEMPHIS—HOTEL PEABODY. "The South's Finest—One of America's Best," 625 rooms with bath, downtown location, air-conditioned. RM Tues., 12:15.



"Music," says a gifted poet, "is memory that sings." And in the stately cadences of a Deagan Carillon the memorial spirit attains its highest form of expression.

When, through your beneficence, a golden-voiced Carillon is installed in the belfry of your church or on the campus of your Alma Mater, the voice of your loved one lives again in the voice of the bells. Day after day it fills the air with its melodic message of hope and peace and cheer—a celestial voice, with power to move the mind and lift the heart; an insinuating voice that lends itself to every occasion and gives expression to every mood; a lasting voice that satisfies an urge common to all mankind—the desire to perpetuate, in a particularly fitting manner, the memory of a loved one.

May we tell you how you may arrange now for a Deagan Carillon to be installed when victory is won?

J. C. DEAGAN, Inc.
296 Deagan Building Chicago 13, Ill.



When You Become a Member

A LITTLE LESSON IN ROTARY

A ROTARY CLUB is a group of representative business and professional men who meet together in fellowship and who accept the ideal of service as the basis for success and happiness in business and community life. In Rotary, thoughtfulness of others is regarded as the basis of service, and helpfulness to others as its expression. Together they constitute the Rotary ideal of service.

The basis of membership in a Rotary Club is one active member from each recognized business and profession in the community. Rotarians endeavor to exemplify their motto "Service above Self" in daily business, social, and civic contacts by placing the obligation to serve others before the desire for profit for themselves.

Acceptance of membership in a Rotary Club indicates the acceptance of the ideals of Rotary and the obligation to promote those ideals in all business, social, and civic contacts. Each Rotarian, as a member of his Club, has four major obligations:

First, to attend his Club meetings regularly so that he may actively participate in the Club's fellowship and in its various undertakings.

Second, to adopt high ideals and correct practices in his own business or profession and to encourage others in his general trade to do so.

Third, to do his share, as a neighbor and as a citizen, to make his community a better place in which to live.

Fourth, by becoming better informed on world problems and by taking advantage of opportunities to establish friendly contacts with Rotarians in other countries, to make definite contributions to goodwill and understanding among the peoples of the world.

Some of the benefits that come from membership in a Rotary Club are that it enables a Rotarian to—

Widen his circle of friends locally, nationally, and internationally.

Develop his talents and capabilities for leadership in community undertakings.

Participate in wholesome good fellowship.

Increase his knowledge about the vocations of other members and coöperate in raising the standards of his own vocation.

Add to his knowledge of and contact with world affairs through Rotary contacts in nearly every country of the world, and thus contribute to the advancement of understanding, goodwill, and friendship among all peoples of the world.

* * *

Further opportunity to "read Rotary" in Spanish is provided in REVISTA ROTARIA, *Rotary's magazine published monthly in that language. A year's subscription in the Americas is $1.50.*

UN ROTARY CLUB es una agrupación de hombres de negocios y profesionales que se reúnen en sano compañerismo y que aceptan el ideal de servicio como base del éxito y de la felicidad en los negocios, en el ejercicio de las profesiones y en la vida social. En Rotary, el tener en cuenta el legítimo interés ajeno es considerado como la base del servicio, y el ser útil a los demás, como su expresión. Ambas cosas juntas constituyen el ideal de servicio.

La base del personal de un Rotary club es un socio activo procedente de cada negocio o profesión reconocidos en la comunidad. Los rotarios tratan de ser ejemplos vivos del lema de "Dar de sí antes de pensar en sí" en todas sus relaciones cotidianas comerciales, profesionales, sociales y públicas, colocando la obligación de servir al prójimo por encima del deseo de beneficiarse a sí mismo.

La aceptación de la calidad de socio de un Rotary club significa la aceptación de los ideales de Rotary y la obligación de fomentar estos ideales en todas las relaciones comerciales, profesionales, sociales y cívicas. El rotario, como socio de su club, tiene cuatro deberes primordiales:

Primero, asistir regularmente a las reuniones de su club, a fin de que pueda participar activamente del compañerismo del club y en sus diversas actividades;

Segundo, adoptar elevados ideales y elevadas normas de conducta en sus propios negocios o profesión y estimular a los demás en su ramo a que hagan lo propio;

Tercero, cumplir con su deber, como vecino y ciudadano, para hacer de su comunidad un lugar en que se pueda vivir mejor;

Cuarto, contribuir concretamente al fomento de la buena voluntad y la comprensión entre los diversos pueblos de la tierra, gracias a un mejor conocimiento de los problemas mundiales y al aprovechamiento debido de sus relaciones amistosas con rotarios de otros países.

Algunos de los beneficios que reporta el ser socio de un Rotary club son los siguientes, los cuales permiten al rotario:

Ensanchar el círculo de sus amistades local, nacional e internacionalmente;

Desarrollar su talento y capacidad como dirigente en actividades de carácter cívico;

Disfrutar de un compañerismo sano y leal;

Ampliar sus conocimientos sobre las ocupaciones de otros socios del club y cooperar a elevar las normas de las suyas propias.

Adquirir mayores conocimientos de los asuntos de carácter internacional a través de sus relaciones rotarias en casi todos los países del mundo.

SEPTEMBER, 1944

Contents of Your Magazine

Volume LXV Number 3

They're Coming Back

The Ex-G. I. Joe and You..... **Lewis B. Hershey**..... 12
Australia Is Planning..... **J. B. Chifley**..... 32

Of Men and Mercy

Ford Faces Forward..... **William L. Stidger**.... 14
Evangelist of Mercy..... **Holman Harvey** 21

Global Roll Call

What I Saw in Sweden..... **Albin E. Johnson**..... 8
Bolivia—from Highland to Jungle... **Pictorial** 22

Eyes on Youth

What America Means..... **Pictorial** 18
Federal Aid for Education?
Yes! Without Control..... **C. S. Boucher**..... 38
No! It Means Control..... **Henry C. Morrison**.... 38
Let's Take Middle Road..... **Arthur B. Moehlman**.. 39
No 'Dead-End Kids' in Calgary..... **The Scratchpad Man**.. 44

Out of the Test Tube

Apples That Stay On..... **Arnold Nicholson** 17
Your Dream Home..... **Hilton Ira Jones**..... 34

Your Town and Your Club

Is Our Community Proud of Us?.... **Philip Lovejoy** 7
Rotarians—'In There Swinging'..... 29

Armchair Travel Broadens

Learn Spanish—It's Easy!..... **Arthur H. Joel**..... 26
Speaking of Books—..... **John T. Frederick**..... 30

Other Features and Departments

Talking It Over, 2; *When You Become a Member* (No. 14 in *Little Lessons in Rotary*), 4; Frontispiece—*Farm Lad in Camp*, by Alma Robison Higbee, 6; *What Is Greatness?*, by Edwin Markham, 16; *Rotary Reporter* (Club news), 41; *Scratchpaddings* (about Rotarians), 46; *They've Been There on Rotary Day 15 Years or More*, 48; *Opinion*, 56; *Hobby Hitching Post*, 61; *Stripped Gears* (fun, puzzles, contests), 62; *Last Page Comment* (Editors), 64.

THE ROTARIAN Magazine is indexed in *The Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature*

Presenting This Month—



Jones

A FREQUENT contributor to scientific publications and a lecturer on scientific subjects, HILTON IRA JONES, Ph.D., is well known to readers of THE ROTARIAN through his regular department — *Peeps at Things to Come*. Minnesota-born, he has taught, talked, and tackled the problems of chemistry for more than 30 years. He directs Hizone (his own) Laboratories in Wilmette, Ill., where he has been an active Rotarian since 1935.



Chifley

Well qualified to speak for his land "down under" is J. B. CHIFLEY, who sits at a unique vantage point for viewing Australia's future. He is Treasurer and Minister for Postwar Reconstruction for this nation of 7 million people.

Known by name if not by personal acquaintance to most Rotarians, PHILIP LOVEJOY is General Secretary of Rotary International. Before joining Rotary's Secretariat staff in 1930, he was an educator, serving as superintendent of schools in Hamtramck, Michigan. He has written extensively for educational magazines, was at one time on the editorial board of *Nation's Schools*.



Lovejoy

Thousands know the radio voice and writing style of JOHN T. FREDERICK, book reviewer and author, who has conducted a column in THE ROTARIAN for nearly a year. He teaches at Northwestern University, lives on a 1,500-acre farm near Alpena, Michigan, where he holds Rotary membership.

—THE CHAIRMEN

Published monthly by Rotary International. *President:* RICHARD H. WELLS, Pocatello, Idaho, U.S.A.; *Secretary:* PHILIP LOVEJOY, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.; *Treasurer:* RUFUS F. CHAPIN, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

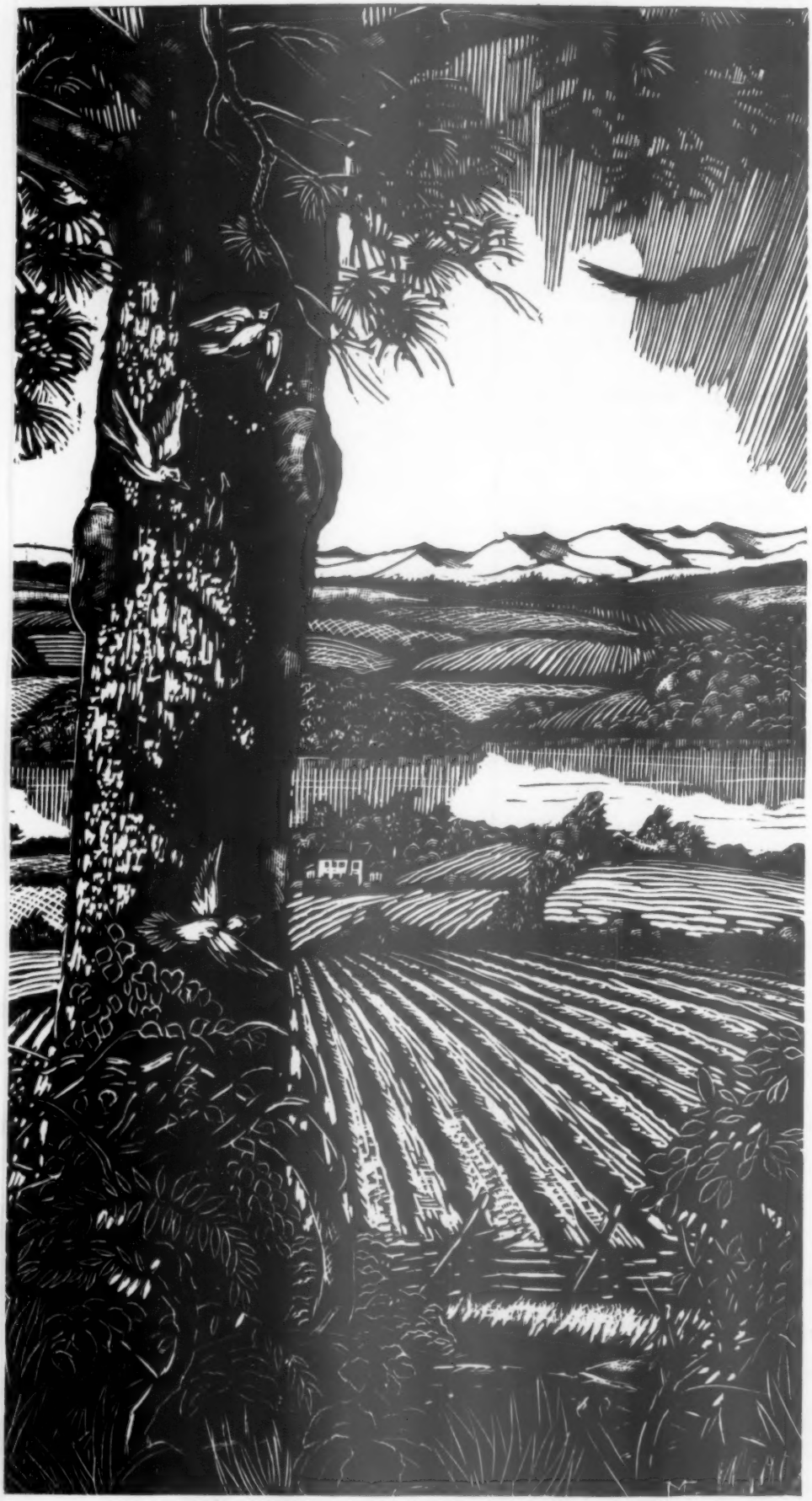
Magazine Committee Members: WINTHROP R. HOWARD, New York, N. Y. (Chairman); ROBERT J. BOYD, Panama City, Panama; STANLEY R. CLAGUE, Chicago, Ill.; LYMAN L. HILL, Evansville, Ind.; JOHN B. REILLY, Whittier, Calif.; C. HARALD TROLLE, Kalmar, Sweden.

Subscription Rates: $1.50 the year in U. S., Canada, and other countries, to which minimum postal rate applies; $2.00 elsewhere; single copies 25c; REVISTA ROTARIA (Spanish edition), the same. As its official publication this magazine carries authoritative notices and articles on Rotary International. Otherwise, no responsibility is assumed for statements of authors. Any use of fictionized names that correspond to names of actual persons is unintentional and is to be regarded as a coincidence. No responsibility is assumed for return of unsolicited manuscripts. THE ROTARIAN is registered in the United States Patent Office.

Contents copyrighted, 1944, by Rotary International. Entered as second-class matter December 30, 1918, at the Post Office, Chicago, Ill.; act of March 3, 1879.

THE Rotarian MAGAZINE Editor: *Leland D. Case* Business and Advertising Manager: *Paul Teetor*

Editorial, Business, and General Advertising Offices: 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois. *Cable Address:* Interotary, Chicago, Illinois, U. S. A. *Other Advertising Offices: Eastern*—9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, New York; *Detroit*—7338 Woodward Avenue, Detroit 2, Michigan, *Pacific Coast*—681 Market Street, San Francisco 5, California



This Is the Land . . . . . *Woodcut by M. J. Gallagher*

Farm Lad in Camp

By Alma Robison Higbee

This year I missed the Autumn threshing
And the harvest being gathered in,
I missed the winesap's spicy fragrance
And Summer's breath in rack and bin.
I miss my dad with his cheery whistle
As he milks the cows and feeds the stock,
I miss my mom in a checkered apron,
Molding butter in a yellow crock,
And I seem to hear the busy rustle
Of gentle wind in wigwamed corn,
And the rooster's lusty crowing wakens
The countryside at early morn.
Men always go back when wars are over,
To the country lanes and the golden yield,
And I, some day, in long straight furrows,
Will write my name down a sunny field.

Is Our Community Proud of Us?

By Philip Lovejoy
Secretary, Rotary International

The answer to that question will tell you whether or not your Rotary Club's existence is justified.

"WHEN Rotary enters a community, it brings a finer and a higher type of life to that community," according to a little old lady whom I met in a railroad waiting room a while ago. Never did I feel more proud of being a Rotarian. She had seen the Rotary emblem in my lapel and felt impelled to pay that high tribute to our organization, even though I was a perfect stranger to her.

Recently the Maharajah of Mysore, India, told the Conference of the 91st District that Rotary teaches the individual to see other people's points of view and to serve the cause of the community and of humanity at large according to his aptitudes and opportunities. These tributes are only two of the many fine statements that have been made by non-Rotarians about our organization. The general reputation of Rotary world-wide is good.

Now the question arises: Inasmuch as the general reputation of Rotary world-wide is good, is our community proud of our Club and of us as Rotarians?

Undoubtedly there are many functions that produce this pride and they relate to the general value of Rotary within the community. If Rotarians merely meet to eat and enjoy a little fellowship among themselves within the Club, the community will care little whether or not the Club exists. When the Club steps outside of itself to concern itself with the welfare of the community, the community begins to be aware of the existence of the Club and to develop a feeling of pride for the Club and the individual members of the Club. Basically a Rotary Club avoids politics, but expects every Rotarian to be a loyal, serving citizen of his own community and country.

How does a community become proud of its Club? There are many ways. Some are more obvious than others. On the immediately observable side, a community is proud of its Rotary Club:

When it builds its program around the Four Objects of Rotary, and ferrets out community needs and then takes steps to see that they are satisfied, without causing embarrassment anywhere along the line.

When Rotarians through their membership in trade associations constantly strive to bring into operation improved standards of correct practice in all community and national business relationships—between buyers and sellers—between employers and employees—between competitors.

When the Club constantly takes steps to see that its community is the garden spot of the region—that it has fine business relations—fine civic spirit, asking and answering such questions as how does my community stand in safety, in public health and sanitation, in education, in juvenile delinquency, in helping to win the war, in helping the demobilized soldier find his place in civilian life, etc.?

When the Club is constantly developing a broad, catholic outlook on international problems, realizing that no spot on earth is more than 60 hours from its own community.

These observable glamorous activities, resulting in an improvement of the general welfare, will cause a community to think well of its Rotary Club—but on the immediately unobservable side there are myriads of nonglamorous activities which will result in the Club's being well thought of. One drop of quicksilver on a piece of glass does not make a mirror, but thousands of such drops cohesively applied make a reflecting surface of great clarity.

In an Eastern city in the United States the other day I learned of a Rotarian and his wife who, in 30 months, had entertained in their home more than 600 British merchant seamen. I heard of a Rotarian who places $25 a month in the savings bank for each of the more than 25 members of his staff in the armed services. I learned of a Rotarian in Canada who had given his blood 19 times at the local blood bank. I learned of a Rotarian who sent a Sunday paper to each room in the local hospital with the request of anonymity.

The knowledge that Rotary Club meetings are conducted on a high plane—that the Club bulletin is one each member of the family can read with admiration—that *our* magazine (THE ROTARIAN, in English, and REVISTA ROTARIA, in Spanish) has a good reputation—that a wearer of the Rotary emblem is a man of good character—all cause our community to be proud of us.

IF OUR Club adheres to the program of Rotary and produces results accordingly, and each Rotarian is a personal exponent of the expressed ideals of the organization, our community will be proud of the Rotary Club because it will realize how much the community would have lost had the Club not been organized.

We want our community to be proud of our Rotary Club. Do we do those things which will surely make the community proud of us? We in the Club determine the answer.



What I Saw in

A neutral land, at peace for more than a century, it stands ready to defend its shores against any attack.



Photo: Sandels from American-Swedish News Exchange

SWEDEN'S antiaircraft guns have downed many a warplane violating its neutrality.

WARTIME Sweden is almost hermetically sealed from the outside world by Axis-dominated neighbors. She is neutral, *de jure*, in the wars that rage around her, but, after a seven-month residence there in 1943 and 1944, it is my opinion that her people are, *de facto*, 97 percent pro-Ally. Why, then, is she not in the war?

To get the answer to that question, one must think back to 1939. Though the Swedes were even then overwhelmingly anti-Hitler, they were far from being anti-German. Militarily, their country was almost as helpless as the other small nations that were being crushed under the Nazi juggernaut. So these peace-loving people played for time. Finally they permitted German armies to cross their territory, from Denmark to Norway and Norway to Finland. They delivered immense amounts of iron ore and other materials in exchange for coal and manufactured products and oil which they positively had to have; they tolerated violations of their neutrality. But, lacking a substantial army, they had no alternative. It was either yield and stall—or be occupied.

Now it is different. Sweden has discovered where her heart lies. An immense reserve of war matériel has been built up—and a field army that probably exceeds 350,000 men, with a total mobilization potential of more than half a million. Foodstuffs are ample, even if the safe-conduct boats, bringing chiefly tobacco, gasoline, coffee, and oranges, are stopped.

But Sweden does not want to fight. She still clings to what is left of that normalcy which gave her people the highest individual and collective standard of living of any people on earth. The Swedes have not, and do not, want their cities battered by the *Luftwaffe*, nor their women and children slaughtered at home, and their sons killed at the front. They believe in liberty and will fight for it; but to date they have not seen fit to fight for it on behalf of others, even their blood brothers in Norway and Denmark.

Until an enemy actually attacks them, or invades their country, the Swedes will not go to war—even to get on the bandwagon for the sake of a preferred position at some future peace table. Unless some almost inconceivable blunder is made by the Germans, I prophesy that Sweden will remain neutral, *de jure*, in World War II as she did in World War I, maintaining intact her record of more than 125 years of unbroken peace.

But Sweden is not oblivious to the misery in the Nazi-occupied countries that surround her. The people and the Government have opened their hearts and pocketbooks and have raised their voices in sometimes futile and sometimes effective effort to ameliorate the distress of their neighbors. Though the Norwegians and the Finns, especially, may have the feelings of ragged little boys shivering beneath the Christmas window of the rich little boy, I believe they realize that Sweden, by avoiding occupation, did what in the long run is best for them.

Had Sweden been invaded, there would have been no haven for the thousands of refugee Danish Jews; no place for the more than 30,000 sick and homeless Finnish children to find health and happiness; no pipeline through which thousands of Norwegian patriots have escaped to England. Had Sweden chosen to fight when its defense was weak and unable to keep out the invader, there would be no "Stockholm window" through which the Allies observe vitally important events inside Fortress Europa; nor would there be a landfall for hundreds of United Nations airmen who have been forced to ground their battered bombers on Swedish soil and subsequently received the treatment of honored guests rather than rigorous internment.

Travelling to Sweden these days is, even for a person on an authorized mission, a complicated matter. Prior to last November the Swedish Airlines operated spasmodically between the United Kingdom and Sweden, flying blacked out, when conditions were favorable, over the Skagerrak



The Author

The datelines of Correspondent Albin Johnson's dispatches vary with the years and the news. A Kansan by birth, he went to Alaska when he was 20 on a gold-digging and lumbering expedition, has roved the world ever since. He was a press correspondent in Geneva, Switzerland, from 1924 to 1933, went to Sweden when World War II broke out, and has lived in one hot-news spot or another ever since. *Rotarian* readers will recall his story on food shortages (September, 1943).

iSweden

By Albin E. Johnson
American press correspondent who recently returned from Stockholm

route, presumably immune to German attack. Then two planes were shot down with heavy loss of life and the service was discontinued. For five months the only entry and exit for "belligerents" was over-the-top on blockade runners, a procedure both dangerous and uncomfortable. The ABA (Swedish Airlines) is again resuming its service, carrying only neutrals approved by Berlin, and mail.

There now is a temporary agreement with Berlin under which the safe-conduct ships and a limited airplane service operate again. But the Swedes will long remember the *Gripen* and *Gladen*, civil airplanes, victims of Nazi fire. Sweden's own antiaircraft gunners have shot down more than 100 Nazi warplanes which defiled their neutral air spaces.

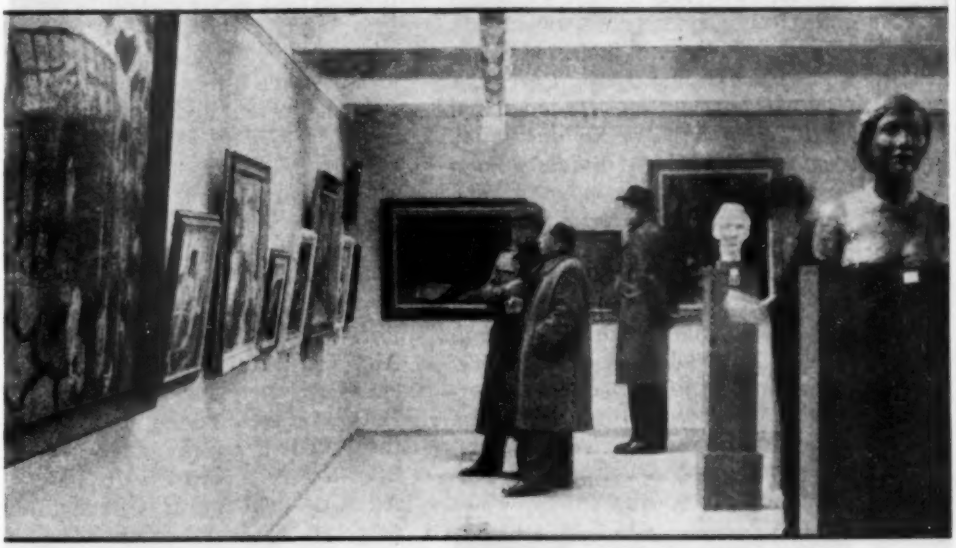
To a traveller who has seen bomb-pitted Britain, Stockholm seems a little bit of heaven. Brilliantly lighted streets; well-filled shop windows with a plentiful supply of luxury products; well-dressed men and women and well-fed people; movies, the theater, and an opera where Wagner draws a full house as easily as Massenet, Bizet, or Puccini. Concert halls are popular and talent runs from the Chilean *chanteuse*, Rosita Serrano, to Kurt Furtwängler, as guest conductor of the Stockholm Symphonic Orchestra. Although the public, after the Gestapo's closing of Norwegian universities and deportation of students, clamored for a boycott of the Nazi maestro's concerts, and although the Royal Family refrained from attending, the British Minister saw nothing undiplomatic in enjoying the musical treat offered by Furtwängler.

The movies are perhaps Sweden's greatest indulgence. The larger newspapers, *Dagens Nyheter* and *Stockholms-Tidningen*, print from two to three full pages of movie ads daily. Stockholm

Photos: PIX



STOCKHOLM street scene. With no coal or oil of its own, Sweden has been forced by the blockade to burn wood. This picture was taken on a main street in the capital's residential district.



THE SWEDES have a big heart. Charities for oppressed neighbors are popular and refugees are welcomed. Shown above is an "Artists in Exile" exhibition to raise money for hard-pressed artists.



BUSINESS is good—but not as usual. When war broke in September, 1939, Sweden was in imminent danger of bombing. Since then leading stores have boarded up display windows as shown here.

Photos: American-Swedish News Exchange; also top p. 11



AN ISLE of neutrality in a flood of war, Sweden is a clearinghouse for wounded Allied and Axis prisoners. Here Crown Princess Louise stops to chat with a British soldier.

boasts of more movie houses, mostly de luxe, than any other metropolis of similar size in the world. The vast majority of films are Hollywood's; those showing in March this year included *Random Harvest, Louisiana Purchase, Cabin in the Sky, Heaven Can Wait, The Birth of Swing, Coney Island, The Male Animal, Stormy Weather, War Correspondent,* etc.

Casablanca, after a run of nearly a year, was going strong when I left, and the audience cheers lustily when the Frenchmen drown out the Germans with the *Marseillaise.* That demonstration has been made the subject of numerous protests from Berlin, and the Nazi food minister, von Snorre, who could not resist the temptation to see a good Hollywood picture when on a mission to Stockholm, was furious at the "unneutral" act of the audience. Needless to say, such protests usually are "filed" by the Foreign Office.

There are other films shown in Stockholm, but to "invited" audiences. They are such classics as Chaplin's *The Dictator,* Disney's *Der Fuehrer's Face,* John Steinbeck's *The Moon Is Down,* Erich von Stroheim in *Five Graves to Cairo,* and *Assignment in Brittany.* A movie party by the American or British legations or pro-Ally groups always has many gate crashers. Perhaps because Ingrid Bergman is a favorite daughter, the Swedish public is now revelling in *For Whom the Bell Tolls.* All American pictures have their original English sound tracks, with captions only in Swedish.



WITH MEN in the service, Swedish girls spend their vacations on farms, helping to maintain the food supply. This young lady is enjoying the novelty of milking a cow.

One eats well in Sweden, and things are getting better. Certain basic foodstuffs are rationed and restaurants demand coupons, but bread, butter, meats, cheese, sugar, etc., are more than sufficient. Coffee and tobacco are luxuries and tea is derived from apple-tree leaves; the cheapest cigarettes cost 50 cents a package. Chesterfields and Camels sell at 65 cents.

A well-supplied black market takes care of housewives whose pocketbook governs their patriotism and the prices for supplementary amounts of pork, beef, butter, and eggs are not exorbitant. Fruits are unrationed, and Spanish oranges cost 25 cents a pound in plentiful quantities. Cream, fowl, wild game, lamb and mutton, and fish are unrationed and milk appears unlimited with a 3 percent butterfat content. There are 52 kinds of ersatz coffee certified as noninjurious.

Sad to relate, the *smörgåsbord* is a war casualty; the Government considered it wasteful. But the Swedes have a substitute called *hors d'oeuvres* which is only slightly less ambitious. Most of the constituents of the *smörgåsbord* can be purchased without coupons, anyway. Perhaps anticipating an early peace, the Government and shopkeepers seem to be encouraging consumption of expensive commodities.

The liquor problem is a pain for heavy drinkers, since the laws are designed to limit and control consumption rather than to ration stocks. Under the Bratt System, which the Swedes have had for years, the holder of a liquor book can each month obtain a maximum of three quarts of hard liquor—gin, liqueurs, rum, heavily cut whisky, punsch, cognac, and the various aquavits and vodkas. Women receive less, a discrimination perhaps due to the fact that the Government is worried about the growing number of women chronic alcoholics. On the other hand, holders of the liquor book can purchase as much wine, vermouth, sherry, and port as their pocketbook will stand.

For temperance reasons the laws strictly limit the amount that can be sold by restaurants and cafes to one client at one time and in one placé, and under the Bratt System food must be consumed concurrently and drinking must be done at tables. Drinking "on your feet" or at a bar is strictly forbidden. Cocktails are frowned upon and the bartender himself must place the water or soda in one's whisky or grog.

Recently the Swedish Government has become concerned about the morals of the younger generation. In Germany and Finland dancing has been forbidden because it is considered frivolous and out of keeping with the times; in the occupied countries it is banned for security reasons—and because few Danish, Norwegian, and Dutch girls will dance with the Nazis. Sweden also has tightened up on dancing. Only a half dozen gay spots in Stockholm—the Grand Hotel, Opera Källern, Cecil's—sport dance orchestras and not more than two *tea dan-*

sants or evenings per week per place are authorized.

The Swedes still demand the tuxedo or white tie on the dance floor. A rather heavy tax is exacted for each dancing couple, which is added by the management to the drink, tea, or dinner bill. Dancing ends promptly at midnight—even on New Year's. In Stockholm, where there are 70,000 more women than men, and places like the town of Borås, where females have a seven-to-one majority, the Socialist Government's blue laws are not popular.

No one can say the Swedes are not generous. In 18 months more than 134 million pounds of food packages were sent to Norway, not including those dispatched by private individuals to relatives and friends. Every school child in Oslo, Bergen, Trondheim, and other Norwegian cities gets one warm meal daily, supplied free by the Swedes. By the time the present influx is over, probably 50,000 half-starved, unhappy Finnish children will have been taken into Swedish homes, and an undisclosed number of French, Belgian, and other Continental children are in Save-the-Children hostels financed by Swedish generosity.

The Government is appropriating 25 million dollars as an emergency relief fund to be used when peace comes. Millions of crowns have been raised by labor unions, big business, and other groups for Red Cross and other relief purposes the past four years. It is not uncommon for a trade union or factory to donate an extra day's wages to charity.

No press in the entire world is so free as the Swedish. I estimate that 95 percent of the newspapers are anti-Nazi, 50 percent rabidly so. Editors have been arrested, and some put in jail, for insulting both Stalin and Hitler, but thus far none has made "improper" remarks against either Churchill or Roosevelt.

In a recent Gallup Institute poll, Sweden voted 95 percent for the maintenance of the monarchy; a slightly smaller percentage were for continuance of the Bernadotte Dynasty after the present 87-year-old Gustaf and his 60-year-old heir, Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf, pass away.

The Heir Apparent is the King's grandson Gustaf Adolf, who is married to Princess Sibylle of Saxe-Coburg. They have four daughters, but the Prince's youngest brother, Prince Carl Johann, is a favorite with the King and is being groomed for the succession if his brother Prince Bertil, now Swedish Naval Attaché at London, drops out of line. While unanimously monarchial, the public is also overwhelmingly Social-Democratic and the Premier, P. A. Hansson, who regrets that his peasant mother "literally worked herself to death" on a poorly paying farm, presumably can stay in power as long as his party wishes.

There are no classes in Sweden; the Crown Prince and Heir Apparent, as well as Count Folke Bernadotte, cycle to their jobs at the General Staff Headquarters daily. The Bernadottes are like the Andersons and the Lundquists—just Swedes, giving everything for "the people and the fatherland." Although 70 percent of the people of Stockholm live in one- and two-room family apartments, these flats are ultramodern in every way, including sunlight and garden and communal kitchens. City crowding is probably one reason why Sweden's urban birth rate is dropping dangerously.

Sweden's innate democracy is reflected in the enthusiasm for Rotary. The first Swedish Rotary Club was founded in 1926 in Stockholm; now there are 46 unit-members of Rotary International there, of which six have been organized since the war broke out in 1939. Though intercourse with other Rotarians is all but cut off, Swedish Rotarians are meeting regularly and their District Conference



THIS ILL-FED Finnish child is one of the many thousands who have found haven and sympathetic care in hospitable Sweden.

was held last May in Lund. The new District Governor is scholarly Kurt Belfrage, a Past International Director, who has retired from his position as president of the Stockholm Stock Exchange.

Swedish Rotarians are rightfully proud of the contributions of ideas and of men they have made to Rotary. C. Harald Trolle, a prominent banker in Kalmar who has long been active in Rotary affairs in Sweden, was elected a Director of Rotary International at its annual Convention, last May, in Chicago. This recognition in a year when Sweden is all but cut off from intercourse with Rotarians in other lands is heartening evidence to the Swedes of the internationality of the organization and forecasts a brighter day.

Photos: (2) Text & Bilder; (3) International News



C. HARALD TROLLE, commercial banker of Kalmar, Sweden, a member of Board of Rotary International.

PAST ROTARY International Director Kurt Belfrage, of Stockholm; 1944-45 Governor of District 78.

H.R.H. THE Crown Prince Gustaf Adolf, long interested in Rotary and Honorary Governor of Swedish District.

The EX-G.I. JOE

THE JOB of today is to win this war. How long that will take no one knows. But even if it should require five years or more, now is not too early to prepare for an orderly demobilization of manpower. This is a task in which we all can aid.

The fact is that we are demobilizing now—even as we mobilize. On the one hand, we are continuously calling up more men to maintain the strength of the armed forces of the United States at 11,300,000. On the other, we have sent back into their communities some one million men who have already been separated from the forces.

These returning men have given something to the nation. They have carried some of the load that belonged to us. We have retained privileges, rights, and comforts because they went. Some of them are much more mature, much better trained, and far more reliable than when they went. Others have returned changed—physically or emotionally. Many coming back in the months ahead will be men whom the Army and Navy cannot use.

Through no fault of their own they have fallen short of the high standards which the hard business of war imposes.

Yet I shall be the last to ask sympathy for these men. A *job* is their right—one on which they can give honest service in return for the opportunity to earn a living. So far the task of helping them find such jobs has been light, for the numbers of men discharged have been relatively small, the rate of their return has been gradual, and work opportunities have been abundant. This situation will change, however, as war production tapers off and as employment slackens. Upon the cessation of hostilities it may become acute.

In this vital matter of helping veterans of World War II to resume their places in civilian society the Selective Service System has a specific responsibility: to take every possible action to insure them jobs.

When, in September, 1940, the Congress of the United States passed the Selective Training and Service Act, it provided that the thus authorized Selective Service System should not only mobilize men for the fighting forces, but should also protect their rights to reinstatement in the jobs they were leaving and should assist with their reëmployment upon their return. Furthermore, it directed the Director of Selective Service to establish a division which would carry out the provisions of the Act relating to returned veterans.

Every American knows something about the Selective Service System. He knows that it operates through its local boards—6,441 of them. He knows, too, of the generous, self-sacrificing service thousands of citizens have given to make those boards work. Without regard for hours, without thought of self, the private citizens who compose these boards have helped provide the manpower for the greatest Army and Navy America has ever had. Now by dint of further coöperation of the same brand, these local boards are becoming equally effective instruments for returning men to their civilian jobs. They are throwing the gears of Selective Service into reverse.

To each local board has already been attached at least one reëmployment committeeman (but in some cases two or three)—volunteer workers like the board members themselves. The reëmployment committeeman's job is to act as a personal friend, advisor, and liaison agent for the returning veteran in his home community. He is not an employment interviewer. He sees that the veteran's records are complete and puts him in touch with the proper Government agency to look after his needs. He is direct agent for the veteran's reinstatement in a former job.

If the veteran wants a new job, the reëmployment committeeman refers him to the Veterans' Employment Advisors of the United States Employment Service—and he follows the matter up to see that prompt action ensues. If these two agencies are unable to



"WORK is the best restorative of confi... moves th...



The Author

Was born in Indiana, where he began his career as a country teacher, was later a high-school principal. In 1911 he became a National Guard private, in 1916 went into the Army. He became a major general in 1942 and now is Director of the Selective Service System of the United States. At Angola, Indiana, he is an honorary member of the Rotary Club. This article has been adapted from speeches he delivered before Rotary and other audiences.

Harris & Ewing

place the man, the committeeman draws upon other resources whose job-placement work does not conflict with that of the others. As the case indicates, he may ask help of the Veterans' Administration, Vocational Rehabilitation, or the Red Cross—and again he follows up!

But it is not only upon the reëmployment committeeman that local responsibility for placing veterans rests. It is vested in the local board itself along with these committeemen, and with the lawyers, doctors, and all others who are linked with Selective Service work in any capacity. Together they constitute an advisory committee or "labor clinic" for the guidance of the veteran.

As the number of men demobilized increases, it is estimated that at least one reëmployment committeeman will be appointed for every 15 or 20 veterans returning to the local board. At present the



Photo Keystone

...oves the veteran's fear of insecurity. . . ."

number of volunteers engaged in the Selective Service System's Veterans' Assistance Program numbers about 15,000 reëmployment committeemen and about 175,000 local board members and associated volunteer unpaid workers, all of whom are either actively engaged in the veterans' reëmployment problem or are subject to call for consultation and assistance.

These 15,000 reëmployment committeemen constitute the first of two large volunteer groups upon which the Veterans' Personnel Division leans heavily. The other group is known as the clearinghouse, or veterans advisory, committees. These committees comprise representatives of every suitable civic organization in each community and support the work of the United States Employment Service, the Veterans' Employment Service, and the reëmployment committeemen by placing behind them the organized resources of each community. They are particularly charged with straightening out local disputes involving reëmployment rights, with creating job opportunities for handicapped men and making these available through the Employment Service, and with distributing the employment load throughout the community when jobs become scarce. These committees are being closely integrated with such bodies as the Committee for Economic Development and other groups engaged in the creation of jobs.

It was at a meeting held in Chicago in October, 1942, that the clearinghouse committees had their inception. Meeting there, at the invitation of Selective Service, representatives of 17 national organizations formed a committee to meet ". . . the problem of finding jobs for men when they return from service with the armed forces. . . ." The committee took as its name the National Clearinghouse Committee. From it has sprung a similar State Clearinghouse Committee in many States of the United States, and also the local clearinghouse and veterans advisory committees which I have described above. Present at that initial meeting was a Rotary observer. While Rotary International does not hold membership on the National Committee, its member Clubs in the United States are free to participate on the local level.

It is by no means the case that these reëmployment committeemen and these clearinghouse committeemen are merely marking time until the service men and women return in floods. They have work to do now and they are doing it.

But when the time has come for large-scale demobilization—and it is my opinion that it will not be wise to send home thousands to areas in which there is employment for hundreds—then our task will be a task of the greatest magnitude; it will require the best efforts of management, organized labor, all echelons of government, and the public.

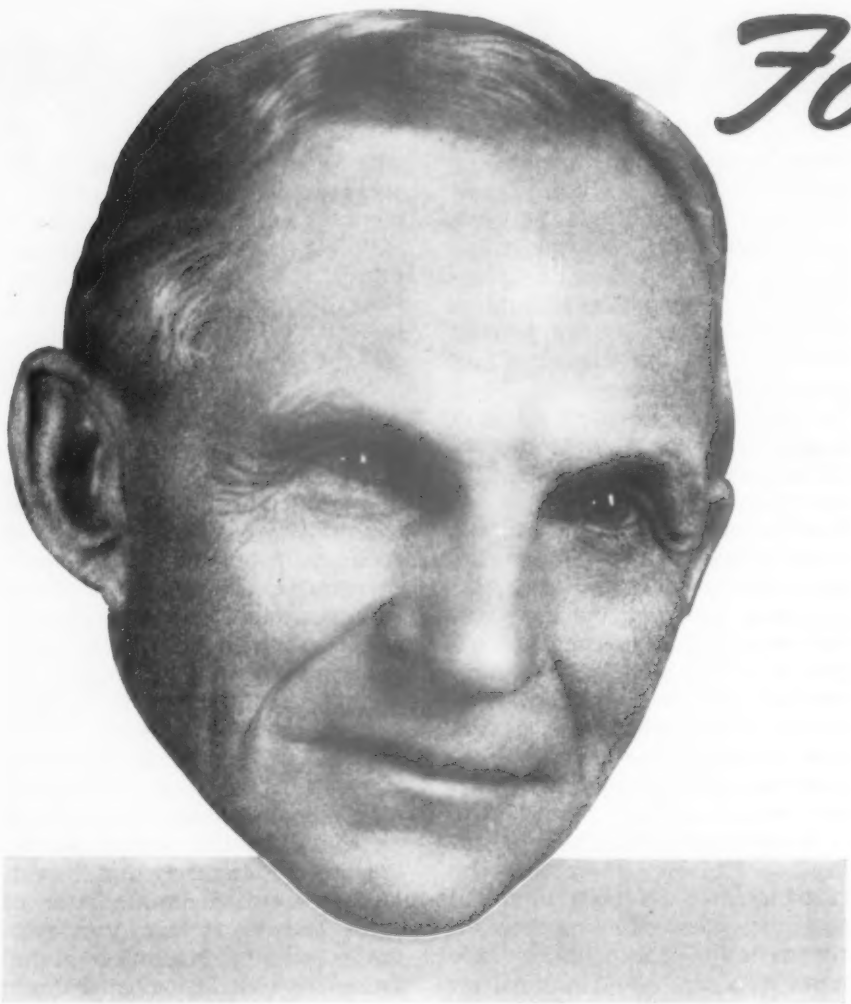
The Rotary signpost, a familiar institution on the crossroads and Main Streets of the United States, can, in the future as in the past, be evidence of the individual and collective force of the Rotarians of America, potent in their nation's coöperative effort to protect the veteran against insecurity and unemployment.

For despite the rights granted the veteran and the efforts of those entrusted with their enforcement, the real success of reintegrating veterans into the economic and civil life of postwar America will depend upon the recognition by business and industry that the veteran is entitled as a matter of right, and not of charity or sympathy, to an opportunity of giving honest service in exchange for a comfortable living.

Work is the best restorative of confidence. It removes the veteran's fear of insecurity which so often causes brooding, melancholia, resentment, and depression. Understanding, patience, and tolerance, without any indication of sympathy or patronization, will in many cases do more toward the rehabilitation and regeneration of a veteran than medical treatment.

Third in a series on how you can help ex-service men and women to fit in civilian life again. . . . Watch for the installment next month. It will be by an Army medical officer on sensible care for the 'N. P.'—the chap who has come home with what you used to call shell shock.

Ford face



"THAT'S exactly my philosophy. . . ."

It was Henry Ford speaking. He and Edwin Markham and I were lunching together at the famous Dearborn Roundtable at which Ford executives gather daily to take on food and to throw off new ideas. We, however, were talking about one of the oldest ideas on earth: work, and the meaning of it.

Markham, the sage old white-bearded poet, said he had some verses which seemed to fit our line of thought, and he gave them to us from memory:

We are blind until we see
That in the human plan
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make the man.

Why build these cities glorious
If man unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the world, unless
The builder also grows.

I had visited with Henry Ford many times before. I had chatted with him in his office, had faced him across a dozen different luncheon tables, and had toured large parts of his industrial facilities beside him. But never had I seen him so stirred as during Markham's resonant reading of those lines. It was then that Mr. Ford exclaimed: "That's exactly my philosophy of industry and life; that if we don't build men while we are building machines, we are failing in our main task."

That happened several years ago. Markham has since slipped away. So has Henry Ford's able son, Edsel—which means that once again "the boss," now 81, is at the wheel of the greatest industrial empire on earth. Yet he still believes you've got to build men while you build machines; he has always believed it; it has been his working philosophy ever since, if not even before, that historic day in 1896 when he and his helper, crazy to see if she'd run, got up at 3 A.M. to roll from the Bagley Street woodshed the first of 30 million Ford cars. Building the world's first light, practical, inexpensive motorcar, creating something that would serve hundreds and finally millions of everyday people, those two men were building themselves—and the last I heard, by the way, that same helper was still working with Henry Ford.

Creativity—that's the word for it. It sums up Henry Ford. It is his life, his passion, his hobby, and his business. But it has burst out in countless other ways, too. As Mr. Ford told Edwin Markham and me that day at lunch, his urge to give the creative spirit of man a chance was what lay at the bottom of his sudden, impulsive lifting of the Ford wage scale from $1.50 a day to $5 a day many years ago. His famous Ford Trade Schools and his industrial plan for the employment of the blind and crippled were also, he explained, aimed at the same end—man building. When Henry Ford restores an old American village or stages a square-dancing contest, it is not a mere nostalgic yearning for the old days that moves him. It is, rather, his conviction that you grow better men if you can make them aware of their roots and if you can make it graphically clear that, since time out of mind, people prosper only when they work, when they invent, create, and produce.

"The unhappiest man on earth," Henry Ford said just the other day, "is the one who has nothing to do."

Bob Boyer proves his point. Bob was born in Ohio, but grew up in Sudbury, Massachusetts, where his father ran an inn. Of an inventive, serious turn, Bob enrolled in a local Ford Trade School. In short order he proved himself an able researcher, a boy-genius, if you please, in his line. Mr. Ford brought the 18-year-old boy to Dearborn, built him a laboratory, put him in full charge of all research in soybeans and plas-

...ORWARD

By William L. Stidger


Stidger

Markham the poet said: 'In vain we build the world, unless the builder also grows,' and that, admits the No. 1 industrialist of all time, is his personal philosophy. People prosper only when they work, when they invent, create, and produce, he told the author who here gives an intimate portrait of his friend. Dr. Stidger is a Boston clergyman and professor. He has written numerous books and is a well-known radio speaker. His hobby is studying lives of those who try to make the world better.

tics. Some startling and wonderful discoveries have been made in that laboratory under that young man's direction. You remember the most spectacular of them: that Ford car with the all-plastic body which Henry Ford, swinging an ax, could not dent.* Newspapers everywhere carried pictures of it, hailed it as an epoch-marker in automotive history. Bob Boyer had the gift of creativity and he got the chance to use it. That is all that Henry Ford asks for anybody.

"I am giving boys a chance to become inventors, builders, creators," Mr. Ford said to me many years ago when I asked him just what his goal was in the Ford Trade Schools he was then beginning to establish. "I am teaching them a trade and paying them as they learn that trade. I want them to have not only a livelihood and to make good citizens out of them, but I also want them to learn to do things with their hands. I want them to learn the thrill and satisfaction that come from doing things with their hands."

Create with your mind! Work with your hands! It's an old and favored Ford formula, but Henry Ford sees a fresh and vital application for it. "These boys who are coming home from war must be taught the creative spirit. They will need it," he says. "It is the one thing which will lift them out of their despair, out of their memories of war, and give them a new life to live. They must be taught to make things with their hands and to create things with their minds. They have been trained to tear down in the process of war training. Now they must be taught and trained to create and to build up."

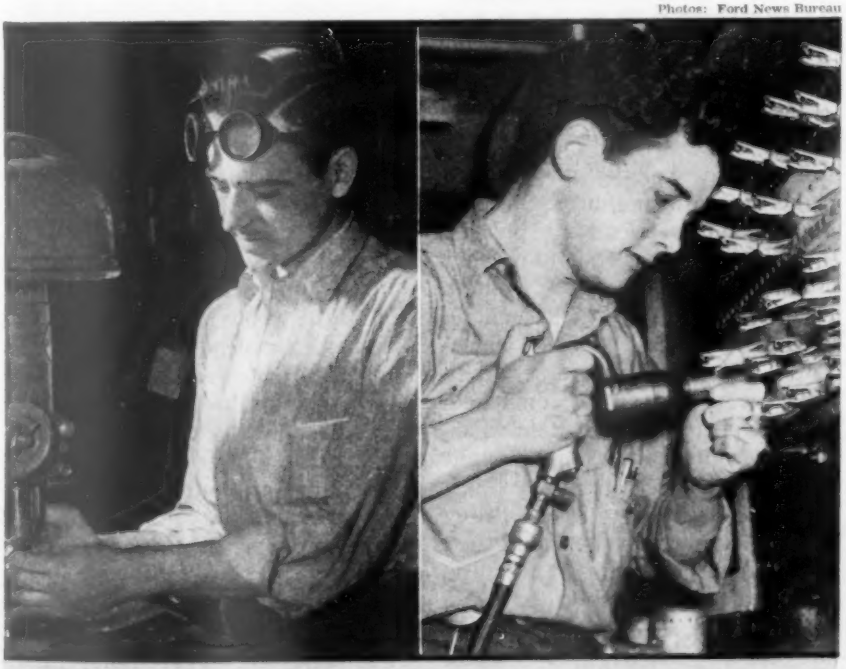
Thread your way to the packaging department of one of Ford's plants in Dearborn and you will come, at length, upon a snowy-haired couple working opposite each other at a wide flat-topped table. As fast as human fingers can fly, they are wrapping and sealing small boxes which your son may one day be opening on the battlefields of France or Formosa. The man's name is Thomas A. Gibson. He is 58, deaf, mute, and blind. The woman is Mrs. Emma Miller, his sister, who with wondrous patience has taught him a sign language which she taps out in the palm of his hand. They make an unusually useful team.

In another department you find William Kuehnel, who is 82 and blind. He sorts scrap with the aid of a magnet, has been with Ford for 27 years. Gibson and Kuehnel are just two of hundreds of handicapped men and women Ford employs. Giving them a chance is, in fact, an old Ford policy. When Mr. Ford first effected it some 20 years ago, I congratulated him, as I recall it, upon "this fine piece of charity."

"I tell you it is not charity I am giving them, but a chance to create," he replied. "Also they will earn their wage. We have discovered in this industry that the blind, maimed, and crippled—even the psychologically crippled

* See *Ford on Plastics*, by William L. Stidger, THE ROTARIAN for February, 1943.

Photos: Ford News Bureau



WILLOW RUN bomber-plant workers: Corporal Frank Davis, who drove a truck at Pearl Harbor, Guadalcanal, and Munda, and Bob Vallance, former seaman first class, who manned a 20-mm. gun at Guadalcanal. Both were discharged for disabilities.

—can do a full day's work and we intend to see that they get a chance to do it and to have that work. However, I don't want it looked upon as charity. It is a good business procedure, I insist. They produce just the same as men who are not handicapped and they earn their wages."

Building men again. Giving them a chance, to the limit of their partially restricted abilities, to do something, make something, keep busy and be happy. And in this aspect of it, too, the Ford formula may have its greatest meaning tomorrow. A forecast of what I mean is the fact that clean-cut ex-Corporal Frank Davis, who was knocked out of the war by a bomb blast and by eight malaria attacks on Guadalcanal and Munda, now assembles small parts for B-24s out at Willow Run. And handsome young Bob Vallance, former seaman first class, who developed "war nerves" from terrific poundings in the same area, is learning riveting in the same place. Only the siren announcing shift changes bothers him.

"What are we going to do for the men as they come back from war?" Mr. Ford asked, repeating my question as we talked recently about these matters. "I'll tell you what we are going to do, for we are already doing it. We are giving and will give the servicemen preference in all jobs. We intend to do this in our plants and we hope that other employers will do the same thing; and we think they will. After all, people have made a lot of money out of this war while the servicemen have made practically nothing; and have lost from one to three years of productive time. We want to help to rehabilitate them and give them a new chance. We are going to teach them things which will be useful and which will help them to be independent citizens and self-respecting men no matter how much war has handicapped them. We can't do enough for those fellows."

As everyone knows, Henry Ford has hated war all his life. It is the antithesis of all he has stood for. He told newspapermen just the other day he feels this war will be just a rehearsal for a more terrible combat unless men eliminate the causes of global disunity and level national "boundary barriers." He feels "we have progressed so rapidly in developing machinery for killing people that humanity could not survive another war."

And yet, as Mr. Ford puts it, "All of us are busy now—busy doing the things we have been asked to do to help the nation in this crisis." Not long ago with Mr. Ford I visited the mile-long Willow Run plant where they make Liberator bombers. One fact he seemed particularly pleased to relate to me was that 40 percent of the workers were women. Housewives, young girls, schoolteachers.

"They look like actresses, they are so well dressed," I remarked. I had expected to find them wearing coveralls rather than bright feminine clothes.

"Yes," said Mr. Ford, "they dress as they please here and they please to dress well. It lifts the standards of the shop to have women in it. It always does. I am glad they are here. They make better men out of our workers. Wherever there are women in industry, they lift the standard of the workers."

The Ford eye, again, on what is good for the man in the world of machinery.

What is to become of vast plants like Willow Run when the last war contract has been filled? Will their ghostly, empty-windowed silence make a mockery of all our talk of a productive, creative, plentiful tomorrow? Not in Henry Ford's opinion. "There can and should be," he says, "a peacetime use for all the factories built for war production. None of them need be idle and there need be no idleness anywhere after the war. I think there will be a job in the factory or on the farm for everybody who wants to work."

Talk with Henry Ford about whatever you will, you find the conversation steered ere long to the subject nearest his heart—the next generation. It happened that way in a conversation I enjoyed with him not long ago. "The great hope of the world for peace and prosperity is in the children and young people," Mr. Ford told me as we talked about this business of a creative tomorrow. "If you get the boys and girls when they are young, train them right, teach them to work with their hands and dream with their minds, help them to develop their intuitive and creative abilities, you'll never have anything to worry about in the future of this nation."

Some years ago I received a little note from William J. Cameron, Mr. Ford's radio voice and intimate friend, and one of his executives. It told how that day the Ford Motor Company had celebrated its 30th birthday, how there had been a quiet, traditional little observance.

"But," wrote Mr. Cameron, "this episode is miles behind in the roster of today's events. For at this moment the Boss is keenest about a little operetta the kids are giving in the village tonight. He sat for hours at their rehearsals and he thinks it's a more important occasion than the anniversary. It probably is. No use bothering about adults any more; the best investment now is in the children. . . . They are the creators, the inventors, the ones who will build the new world, as the Boss sees it. Maybe we can catch some glimmer of the dawn on their faces."

WHAT IS GREATNESS?

By Edwin Markham
(1852-1940)



What is the miracle in man? It lies
Not in his power to lift great Nature's chain—
Not in the strange shapes rising from his brain—
Not in his airships climbing clouds and skies—
Not in his radios, ocean cables, cries
Heard 'round the world. Ah, not in these
This gossip with the locked antipodes:
But in the heart's call when the heart is wise.

Nor is wealth greatness (look for higher themes!),
Nor is it eloquent volumes, noble art.
Our greatness is the greatness of our dreams,
Our wisdom is the wisdom of the heart,
Our resolute will to lift the poor, to build
The Brotherhood, the vision unfilled.

—Reprinted from *The Rotarian*, March, 1936

Apples that STAY ON

By Arnold Nicholson



Photos: Bureau of Plant Industry, U.S.D.A.

IN A 36-DAY TEST the apple tree at the left went unsprayed. Fallen fruit covers the ground. The tree at the right, however, was sprayed with a hormone chemical—and the apples held tight.

THE APPLES you buy this year should taste better, and have a better color.

Pears may be mellower; cherries should have less tannin and more sugar; and you may be able to buy sweeter, firmer tomatoes which have no seeds—all because of the magic of a tiny dash of chemical called a growth substance.

In fact, the war-harried grower who shipped the fruit to your market probably saved on picking costs in the face of the labor shortage and steeper wages, for this sprightly chemical also made it possible for him to spread his picking over a longer period with a smaller crew, and minimized his losses from wind drop and sudden, premature fall of ripening fruit.

It all stems from a Summer day back in 1939 when a researcher named Gardner had a hunch and was laughed at. He had tossed a single teaspoon of chemical into 200 gallons of water and asked his men to spray some trees in the apple orchard.

This was Dr. Frank E. Gardner, of the United States Bureau of Plant Industry's experimental farm at Beltsville, Maryland, where the field hands have nonchalantly witnessed many odd and unorthodox antics in the name of plant science. But to be told that such a thin mixture would keep the fruit fast to the tree until picked was amusing. One part chemical in 200,000 parts' water *is* thin!

The last laugh was Gardner's. The apples stuck as tight as if they had been taped to the branches. They stuck for ten days; for two weeks; and some that were sprayed twice were still hanging, wizened and brown, when December snows whipped through the leafless orchard.

What Gardner knew and the other men didn't was that the chemical he dispersed in the water was a specific type of growth substance—a hormone—and that hormones are powerful chemicals.

What this researcher and his fruit-wise associates Drs. P. C. Marth and L. P. Batjer also knew is the fact that fruit falls from a tree when certain changes occur in a small cell structure which actually is the connecting link between fruit and tree. This is called the "abscission layer." Simply we can say that the cells "dry out." Hormones control this change. But often fruit falls before it has ripened to the point the grower fancies.

These scientists reasoned that if hormones could be produced synthetically and sprayed upon the stems, man could rule over Nature for a short period at least; the cell alteration could be controlled at will; fruit could be held fast until it was riper and sweeter, and perhaps even larger. It worked. It was a hunch bet that paid off!

Such man-made control is likewise effective with pears, plums, and cherries, and might also be effective with peaches but for the fact a peach has too short a stem to catch the spray. With virtually every top-flight fruit grower now using hormones in some manner or measure, conserving cash and manpower, and producing more and better fruit for wartime needs, the Beltsville discovery will go down as one of the most important in horticultural history. But the remarkable developments haven't stopped there.

Just to indicate what paradoxical entities hormones are—two years ago, Dr. G. W. Schneider, a horticulturist working at the New Mexico experiment station, found that spraying the blossoms of apple trees in the Spring with a very similar, but highly activated, hormone [*Continued on page 54*]

Chemical magic enters the orchards, and fruit ripens better. It invades the garden and the hothouse and we get seedless tomatoes, more potatoes, bigger onions. It helps growers vexed by labor shortages.



WHAT *America Means*

Brooklyn high-school youngsters learn racial understanding in their own way—by producing a movie.

DEMOCRACY is a big word adults like to use. But it's not a very well understood word for most teen-agers. That's why what students of Midwood High School in Brooklyn, New York, recently did is important.

They have *experienced* democracy. They did it by making a movie.

The idea for it grew out of the community honor roll pictured above. On it they saw painted names of boys from the Montgomery home, the Muñoz home, the O'Toole home, the Burzrok home, and scores of other Brooklyn homes.

These boys were out there, somewhere, fighting for all of us, weren't they? Then why all the fuss about what country a boy's grandfather came from, or what church he goes to? . . . If he is on your side, a touchdown or a home run by Joie Nocello is just as good as one by Calvin Ray or Tommie O'Meara, isn't it? . . .

That was the youthful logic that the Midwood high schoolers decided to put into a movie. It would help the grownups to see things as they saw them. Besides, it would be a lot of fun to make the picture.

The idea buzzed up and down the halls of Midwood High. Sure, it was all right for the teachers to help a little—but from the side lines only. This was to be a student-written and student-produced movie from the first flicker to the last. It was easy to get the use of a 16-mm. camera and film was relatively cheap. But it took careful organizing to divide up the work—scenario writing and editing, prop getting, screen testing, acting, directing, "shooting," film editing, and so on.

But it was done. And a 400-foot film was finally ready for its premiere. *Peace on the Home Front*, it was called. On these pages you will find pictured highlights of how this film was conceived and produced and the story it tells.

"Learning by doing" is a favorite phrase of the schoolteachers. It can be used to describe the way these amateur movie-makers in Brooklyn have learned the meaning of understanding and sportsmanship and coöperation and other important ingredients of the democratic concept.



BROOKLYN movie makers drew this scene from life—youngsters absorbing the equality idea from a roll with names like O'Toole, Ochs, Paprocki—Americans, all, fighting and dying together.



THIS POSTER inspired the writers—"Wait, soldier!" it suggests: "Don't give him aid if he's not of your faith!" The movie sequence attempts to give youth's answer to its question: "Who said that?"



DUPLICATING the poster scene with amazing accuracy, the movie stresses the soldier's memory flashback to the time (left, below) when his kid brother was struck by a car on the neighborhood's only playground—the street.

HE RECALLS (below) how the gang—kids of varied races and creeds—waited around for hours just to see if Bobbie would pull through . . . how one, of a different faith, knelt to pray, "Mary, Mother of God, pray for us. . . ."



BOBBIE recovered soon—but not before friends had roused a lethargic neighborhood to provide a community playground. "The gang" triumphantly escorts Bobbie to the dedication.



THE SOLDIER has his answer: any voice that stirs up enmity or sets up barriers is an enemy. He offers his canteen to his wounded buddy—and on that dramatic note the movie ends.





Photos by Lucien Aigner



MANY AND complex were the problems that Midwood Movie Makers had to solve before they heard the professional "Lights! Camera! Action!" The school's movie equipment was available, and teachers gave valuable advice, but the final decisions had to be made by the youngsters. Each scene was worked out in advance, as shown above, with participants represented by pipe-cleaner puppets.

THE SAME SCENE (below) just before the camera started to whir. The backdrop is a corner of a neighborhood garage. Uniforms were supplied by the home guard. The director is posing his actors; his assistant at the right has the poster that inspired the scenario. Not in this picture, but interested spectators, are other Brooklyn pupils who helped make the movie—and learned a lesson in democracy.



Evangelist of MERCY



Photo: American Red Cross

EDUARD ARMAND Dumaresq's study of Henri Dunant administering aid to wounded soldiers on the battlefield at Solferino, Italy, in 1859.

IT WAS a fateful day for humanity when a dapper figure elegantly attired in white stepped from his carriage in the year 1859, to find himself in the midst of the Battle of Solferino. His name was Henri Dunant. What he lived through in those hours of historic carnage reshaped his life. From a prospering young banker, Henri Dunant became an evangelist of mercy.

During the half century more which he was to live, the name "Dunant" was to ring through the courts and salons of all Europe; he was to create the International Red Cross; to descend headlong into disgrace and poverty; to vanish for long years as dead; and, in the end, rediscovered and lionized, to receive the Nobel Prize.

Travelling on urgent private business, Dunant was seeking an audience with Emperor Napoleon III of France, who was campaigning with a French expeditionary force somewhere in Northern Italy. Dunant had overtaken the Emperor at Solferino.

For 70 square miles the plains of Lombardy were running red that day in one of the most appalling military holocausts of history. Victor Emmanuel II was at the head of 50,000 Piedmontese patriots sworn to eject the power of Austria from Italy. Louis Napoleon had come to his aid with 100,000 French troops. On the Austrian side, the 29-year-old Emperor Franz Joseph commanded an army of 160,000.

Dunant, stationing himself in the little town of Castiglione behind the French lines, watched the wounded returning in long lines of rumbling wooden carts that bumped painfully over the cobblestoned streets. During the 15 hours of the battle, 45,000 men fell. Most of them lay untended where they had fallen.

Stirred by the cries of dying men on the battlefield, Henri Dunant aroused the world and founded the International Red Cross. This is the story of the man and his mighty work.

By Holman Harvey

(Suggestions and material for this article were contributed also by Edward J. Byng.)

Wholly unprepared for casualties so vast, the medical services of both armies had collapsed. Every house in the village of Castiglione was a hospital; 500 dying and wounded men were jammed into one tiny church. Tetanus was spreading.

Dunant could stand by no longer. Forgetting the business which had brought him to Solferino the 31-year-old banker assumed command, organized 300 soldiers and townspeople into a relief and nursing corps. Friend and foe were treated alike. Dunant, entering the church, restrained Italian soldiers who were roughly ejecting two wounded Austrians. *"Sono Fratelli!"* he cried. "We are brothers." The phrase swept through the town; it was destined to sweep through the world.

For a month Dunant labored among the wounded. All France was aroused by now, and relief supplies poured in. Then he slipped quietly away.

Henri Dunant was the scion of an old and distinguished bourgeois family of [*Continued on page 50*]

BOLIVIA from HIGHLAND TO JUNGLE

LANDLOCKED Bolivia is "the Switzerland of South America," and also "a geologist's paradise." It is a reservoir of mineral wealth.

Most of Bolivia's mines, industries, and people are found in the *altiplano* (high plateau) of the Andes, where the average elevation is 12,000 feet. La Paz, highest capital in the world, nestles in a three-by-ten-mile canyon, opening like a giant crack in the high mesa.

For centuries silver was Bolivia's most important export. That honor now goes to tin. In prewar days, Bolivia was the world's third-ranking tin producer. Now, with Malaya and the Dutch East Indies occupied, the United Nations' chief source of tin is Bolivia. It also supplies silver, lead, wolfram, zinc, antimony, and copper. Other exports are rubber, nuts, hides, quinine bark, coca leaves.

The *altiplano*, which runs from northwest to southeast, is crowned by three of the mightiest peaks in the Western Hemisphere—all over 21,000 feet. Sharply dividing the plateau from the eastern lowlands (*llanos*—least populated and exploited) are the deep valleys and semitropical forests of the *yungas*, where Bolivian agriculture is furthest advanced.

Bolivia was once a part of Collasuyo, southernmost division of the Inca Empire. When the Spaniards reached the area in 1533, after Pizarro had subjugated Peru, the country was known as Alto Perú (High Peru). It was attached to Peru for administration until 1776, when the viceroyalty of Buenos Aires was established.

The first attempt at independence in South America was made there in 1809, but it was not until 1825 that independence was proclaimed by Simon Bolivar, who, with José de San Martín, fought and defeated the royalists. Bolivar was chosen as first President of the Republic, which was named in his honor, but he entrusted the office to General José de Sucre.

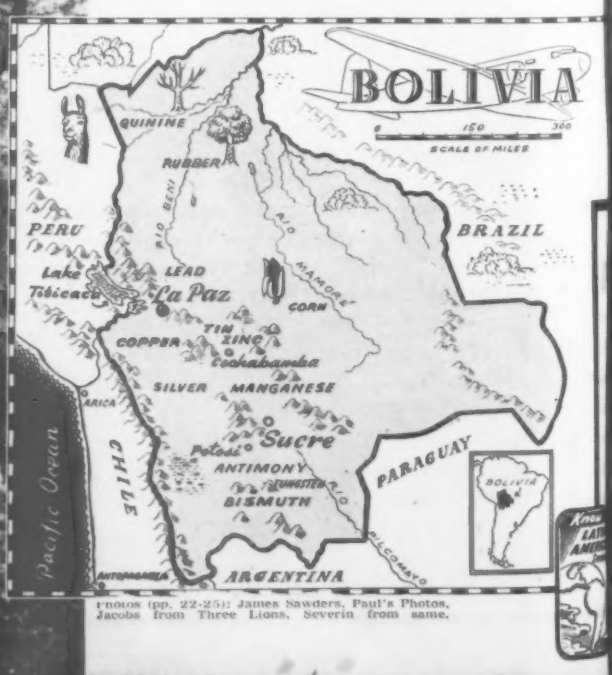
At the time of its independence, Bolivia claimed all the land of the Audiencia of Charcas—some 1,-



BREATH-TAKING beauty meets the eye as one approaches La Paz, Bolivia's capital, from the south by car. The road climbs to 15,300 feet.

TRANSPORTATION is one of Bolivia's biggest problems. Here (below) a crew is building a road in the Gran Chaco region, near Paraguay.





Photos (pp. 22-25): James Sawders, Paul's Photos, Jacobs from Three Lions, Severin from same.

nd eavy supplier of other strategic metals: copper, antimony, woltram, zinc.



COCA-LEAF chewing is common in Bolivia. Notice the miner's cheek. Most primary tin lodes are found at a 12,000- to 20,000-foot altitude.



A WOMAN WORKER watches tin ore drop into a gyratory crusher at world's largest tin mine, at Lallagua. Other metals are often found with the tin

158,000 square miles. Territorial losses, however, have reduced it to about 416,000 square miles. With some 3,457,000 inhabitants, Bolivia is today one of the most sparsely populated countries in South America, chiefly because of geographic and topographic factors which have impeded the flow of immigration.

The highlands have highways and railways which run to the coast, but there are inadequate connections with the lowlands. Airplanes bring all the principal cities closer together, and it is not uncommon to jump from burro to a skyway giant.

Bolivia joined the United Nations in April, 1943, declaring war on Germany. Postwar plans include development of immigration, education, and further exploitation of mineral resources.

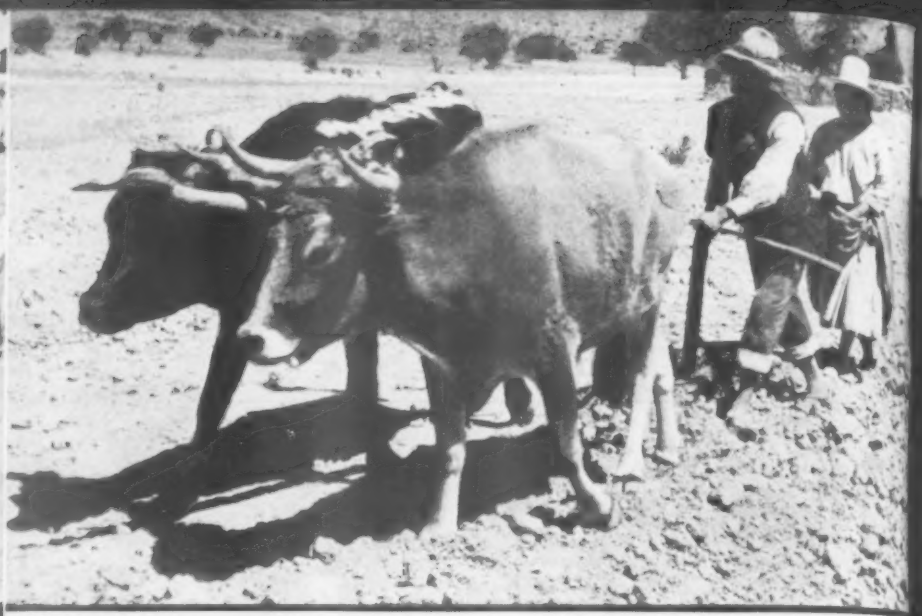
CHUNKS of ore are washed, sorted by hand. . . . In 1940 tin represented 77 percent of Bolivian exports.



Rotary in Bolivia

OTARY was introduced in Bolivia in 1927, when two Ro-ians from Santiago, Chile—the late Dr. Eduardo ore and Cesar Cordovez—interested a group of La Paz inessmen in the story of Rotary. Rafael Taborga, C. enard Ball, and Dr. Casto Rojas then organized the t Club there. It was admitted to Rotary Interna-nal in August, 1927. Growth has been steady. There now 19 Clubs in Bolivia, with approximately 700 mem-s, comprising the 38th Rotary District. Manuel Diez nseco, of Sucre, is the District Governor for 1944-45.

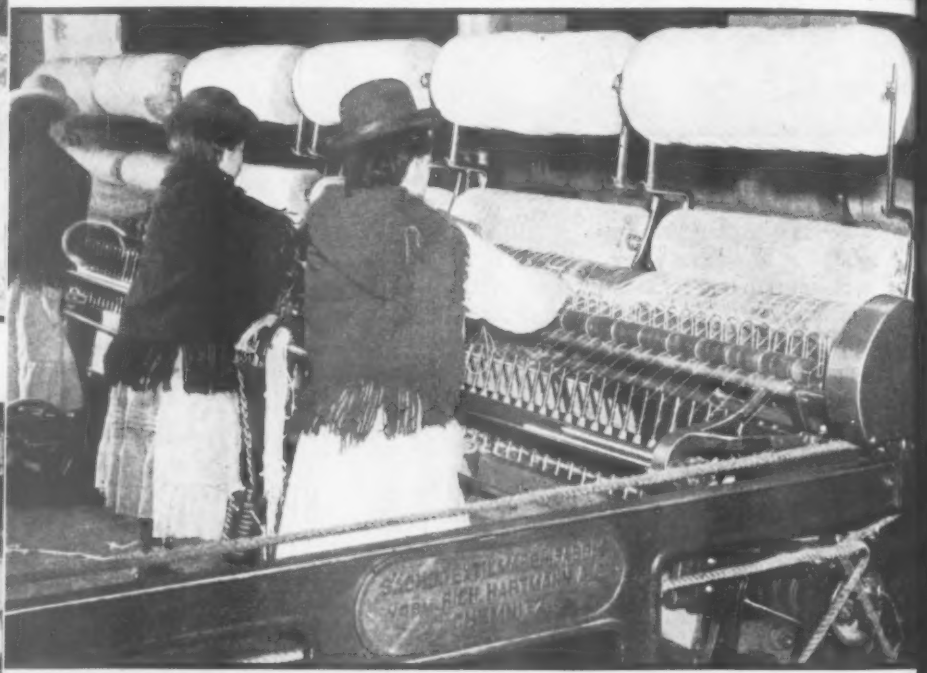




OXEN ARE used to till the Cochabamba Valley, deep in the interior of Bolivia. The sparsely populated eastern lowlands are fertile, but little used. Most of the cities are in the highlands

A CONTRAST in marketing: Above, a typical scene in an open-air bazaar; below, a modern grocery store, stocked with merchandise, both domestic and imported.



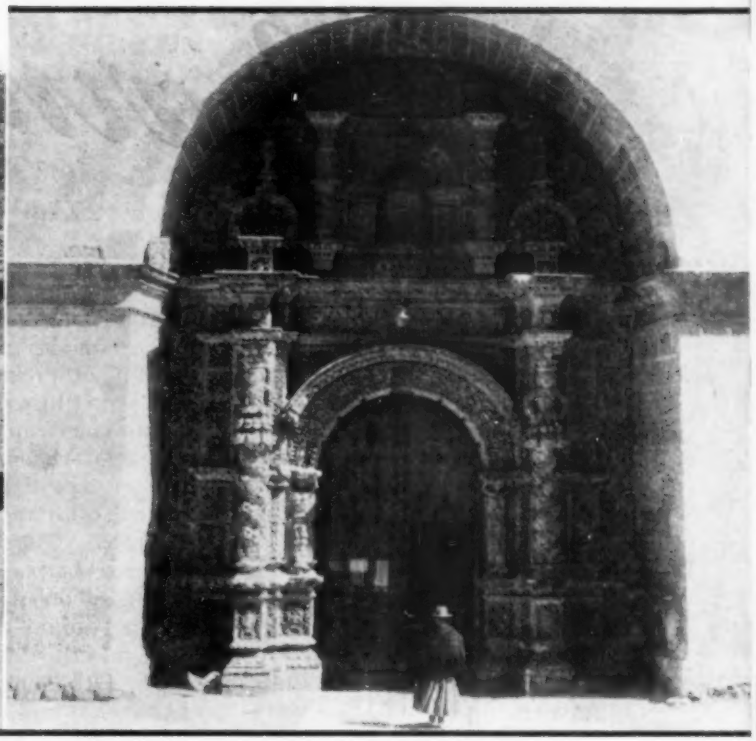


MOST BOLIVIAN manufactured goods, such as the textiles being woven by the Indians at this La Paz mill (above), find markets in Bolivia. . . . Fares are ferried across Lake Titicaca (below), highest steam-navigated lake in the world. Note the heavy farm truck in the sailboat.





NEAR Lake Titicaca is the famous Gateway of the Sun, built by pre-Inca aborigines. Arch construction was unknown in the pre-Columbian New World.



POTOSI, once the largest city in the New World (160,000), now numbers 35,200, is famous for ornate colonial doorways, narrow streets, and tin.

A VISTA of the Prado in La Paz, looking toward the business section of the national capital. Sucre, which shares "capital" honors, is home of the Supreme Court.





Learn Spanish IT'S EASY!

By Arthur H. Joel
Rotarian, Vista, California

LITTLE wonder that *muchos Norte Americanos* have become fired with an *ambición* to become *fluente* in *Español!* Little wonder also that these same *lingüistas* have developed a strong yen to know the *costumbres* of the people who speak it as their native tongue—*especialmente* the *Latinos* of their own *hemisferio!*

The efforts in both *direcciones* pay *grandes dividendos*. This is true not only from a point of view *individual*, but also *nacional*. Improved transportation and speed-of-light *comunicación*—and war—steadily shrink the earth. *En consecuencia*, neighborliness *internacional*—whether good or bad—is no longer a matter of heated *especulación*, but one of brittle-cold fact.

And when neighbors are so close—as is the case with my countrymen's *amigos* to the south—what goes on over the fence becomes of vital *importancia* in our own family domain—in both the front yard and the back.

WHO with a *corpúsculo* of *romance*, adventure, or *ambición comercial* in his veins is not hoping for at least one trip to the Latin-American world—by *automóvil, bote, aeroplano, o tren?* And what *Americano*, likewise, is not looking forward with even more *cierta expectación* to trips into his own *Indio-Español-Americano* Southwest? An acquaintance of mine who had *recientemente* come from the East to this land of *pueblos, fiestas*, and limitless space, quickly became enthusiastic: "Why, this seems like another country, not the United States!" And during most of his *visita* he deplored the fact that he was missing much because he had not yet been properly *introducido* to *la lengua Española*. He *especialmente* bewailed this *defecto* when we visited some of the quaint back-country villages which have changed *relativamente* little for decades.

And what *señora, señorita, o señor* among us has not at one time or other in the *reciente* past concerned himself or herself over Latin-American *eventos* of *importancia internacional?* Several such happenings have recently highlighted both radio newscasts and the press. Those able to read *periódicos Latinos* were in a very advantageous *posición* to interpret the polygonal *eventos*. At least they had the added *satisfacción* of getting the neighbor's viewpoint as to what had taken place and as to the issues involved.

Those fired with the linguistic flare have been further goaded by the never-ending *bombardeo* of *la radio Latina*. *Rumbas, música popular, música clásica*, newscasts, and other types of *programas* are as lavish in number and variety as those of *Norte América*. They incessantly plague us or enthrall us, or waste themselves on the ether lanes. Our *reacciones individuales* depend on whether we are caught in a blackout *zona* of *profunda ignorancia* of our neighbor's tongue or in an all-clear *zona* of understanding of the same. Even the humdrum of advertising forces the attention of the linguistic *entusiasta* because of its value as a builder of everyday *vocabulario*.

The increasing *popularidad* of Spanish moving pictures also indicates that soon, rather than later, many more *Americanos* will likely find it to their advantage to learn the other great *lengua* of their part of the globe. *Probablemente* there are still many who are not yet aware that right in *los Estados Unidos*—the United States to my countrymen—there are many *teatros* which show Latin-American movies. They show them either *exclusivamente* or on an equal status with other *producciones*. Most of these *películas* are produced by Latin-American *talento*, for home *consumo*, and are therefore *Latino Americanas* through and through. In the United States they are shown primarily in *centros urbanos* with large numbers of people of Latin-American *origen*. Typical examples are Los Angeles, California; El Paso, Texas; and Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Another stimulus to *interés* in *Español*—especially to travellers in the United States—is a desire to understand the *significado* of location names given in the Spanish language. Such names are of *frecuente ocurrencia* in the West—a *resultado natural* of the fact that about 30 percent of the continental land area of *los Estados Unidos* was once under the rule of Mexico or Spain.

AND the *interés* in the place name is usually not limited to mere *interpretación*. There is also *frecuentemente* a desire to get the key to the colorful past associated with it.

When the curtain of language deficiency is drawn, *Río Grande* becomes Big River. Even this bit of enlightenment may be of more than trifling *importancia* to those who have been in the habit of saying "Rio Grande River." In the Southwest one sure way of becoming the target of a patronizing smile is to use that very *expresión*. It is like saying "Big River River," for *Río* itself means "river."

The initiated also get to know that *Colorado* means "Red," probably reflecting the spectacular masses of red rocks such as occur in the Garden of the Gods near Colorado Springs. Likewise *Los Angeles* is revealed as "The Angels" and *Santa Fe* as "Holy Faith." The Ladrones Mountains in New Mexico become "The Thief

LAUGHS from LATIN AMERICA

Gil, in *El Tiempo* (Bogotá, Colombia)



NEWS OF industrial expansion in Latin America sparks a visitor's comment: "I see that already you are going in for mass production."

PRUEBA CONVINCENTE



BLIND MAN: "Thank you, lady. May God conserve your beauty." Husband: "See? Absolutely blind!"



DANTE'S shade says to a soldier: "I imagined the *Inferno!*" "Excuse me, Mr. Dante," is the retort, "but you didn't know the Russian front."

(Left) Cabral, in *Diario De Yucatan* (Mérida, Mexico); (above and below) Gil, in *El Tiempo* (Bogotá, Colombia)

Bobbitini, in *Noticias Gráficas* (Argentina)



ONE-SIDED system of street lighting to save fuel in Argentina brings this comment from the man in armor: "No, I'm not going to war; it's only that I have a date on the dark side of the street."



Cabral, in *Excelsior* (Mexico)

ONE MEXICAN gives his view when a cat-and-dog fight behind him causes him to ask his wife to turn off the swing music. "It's the same," says the cartoonist.



A COLOMBIAN artist depicts Germans fleeing during a bombing raid saying: "Now we need *lebensraum.*"

EL TURNO DEL LEON



Palicio, in *El Espectador* (Buenos Aires, Argentina)

Mountains" and the near-by town of Socorro becomes "Succor" or "Help." As with other Spanish place names, these two point the way to accounts of colorful *histórico* adventure and *romance* in a *localidad* rich in that respect. And, to the elect, even the humble *chile con carne*, whose qualities are subject to constant debates in at least two languages, reveals itself as Chile pepper sauce with meat.

STILL another *razón* why many forward-looking *Americanos* now consider the learning of Spanish a "must" is the fact that it is *relativamente* easy to learn. If one has any *aptitud* at all for *lengua*, there should be little *dificultad* with this particular tongue. It reads easily, being very nearly a perfectly phonetic *lengua*. This is very well demonstrated by the fact that the International Phonetic Script—a system of symbols representing particular sounds—seems to fit it like a made-to-order glove. One Spanish sound is generally represented by one symbol and one symbol usually stands for one sound.

Equally *afortunada*, the grammar is not highly involved, and also most encouraging is the fact that many Spanish words are identical in spelling with their English *equivalentes*. Furthermore, with many other words, the resemblance is so great that they are also easily understood and fixed in mind. At least 100 different Spanish words have been used to this point, yet you have had little *dificultad* in translating them at sight—or have you?

Not only is the learning of Spanish relatively easy, but it can also be fun—lots of fun. That is, with a dash of *originalidad* and a shake or two of planning, the activity can be an entertaining *diversión*, a source of amusement, and the starting point for social *actividad* that might otherwise have no point.

One of the surest and most profitable ways to have fun in learning Spanish is to organize—but not to overorganize — a small group of congenial people, preferably friends who desire regular *oportunidades* for practice in Spanish *conversación*. Such a group can add *considerablemente* to the *interés* by also learning something of Spanish *costumbres* —especially the customs of everyday life in Latin America.

Experiencia with such a group leads me to recommend that its *conferencias* be held at least weekly. The ideal meeting place is in the home of one of the group. And if the home reflects the friendly *hospitalidad* of the Spanish—*"Mi casa es su casa,"* or "My house is your house"—there is just that much more assurance of fun and success for the group.

Still another *consideración de importancia* is that of a good leader. I mention leader rather than teacher because the primary objective of the meetings should be that of stimulating practice in *conversación*—that is, in *conversación Española*.

The guiding principle of most of the activity of the group should be *"Se prohibe hablar Inglés."* This means "It is forbidden to speak English," and the success of the *clase*, as well as the fun promoted, depends largely on how well the slogan is followed. Resort to *Inglés* should be a matter of utter *emergencia*—on the third time down without even a straw to hang onto. This *prohibición* is not only the source of most of the fun, but also the stimulus needed to force one to stand on Spanish feet without resorting to *Inglés* as an ever-handy crutch.

Once the *grupo* is well launched on a basis of *conversación*, a variety of interesting and fun-producing lines of procedure may be followed with zest. Amusing books and articles may be read and discussed. Fortunately some of those now available are veritable rarities of humor.

Latin-American guests may be invited either from the *localidad* or as they visit or pass through. The *experiencia* of our own *clase* has been that most of those invited have been pleased at the *oportunidad* to meet so congenially with an *Americano* group. Talks by such guests, in simple, clearly spoken Spanish, on matters *Españoles* represent a *contribución* and *estímulo* difficult to *duplicar* in any other way.

Despite the many advantages of group activity, many will, of choice or necessity, desire to follow a lone-wolf approach. But whether the path to fluency is *social* or *individual*, there are many additional sources of *material* and *actividades* right at hand. Brief *mención* has already been made of the Spanish radio, movies, and press and of contacts with *residentes* and citizens of the United States who are of Spanish or Latin-American origin. There are also excellent phonographic *cursos* in Spanish, made up of well-planned records accompanied by equally well conceived explanatory pamphlets and books.*

Even card games have been developed for those with the Spanish yen—cards suitable either for solitaire or for couples or groups.

And the Spanish dinner—well, there is hardly a limit to the possibilities along that inviting line! In addition to *tacos*, *tortillas*, and other intriguing foods, one may apply the niceties of Spanish *etiqueta*, add the *color* of flaming *luminarios* — candles burning in colored-paper sacks—and take advantage of the musical charm of a Spanish *orquesta*. Above all there should be guests of *origen Español*. Otherwise the *banquete* is apt to be a *miserable* flop.

Of course, there is some serious effort involved in learning *Español*. And so there is in bridge and *futbol* or in placing the town ice wagon on the roof of the old opera house on Halloween night.

AND THUS it is with Spanish. There is *gramática*, and there are idioms and *excepciones* to *excepciones*. But, thanks to improvements in modern methods of learning, these mental pellets are now far easier to take. In the learning of *Español*, somewhere in *lo futuro* there is always the *posibilidad* of the *gran recompensa* for all the time and effort involved. It is the *recompensa* of the friendly hop over the neighbor's fence —the *visita* to *Latino America* or to *Españo* itself.

And when we do make the hop, we shall likely drop on softer ground than that which awaits the *turista usual*. Furthermore, we should have *un barril* of *chistes*—which is *Español* for "fun."

* The "Little Lessons on Latin America," the English-Spanish feature in THE ROTARIAN, which preceded "Little Lessons in Rotary" (see page 4) have been reprinted in booklet form. Price 25 cents apiece, or 5 cents with minimum order of 25. Order from Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois.—EDS.

Rotarians—'In There Swinging'

Leading one bond drive after another, they now hit harder than ever.

AS THE WAR goes into what may be its final round, Rotarians throughout the world are still "in there swinging" to help bring it to a quick and successful end. As bond buyers and bond salesmen, they are throwing some of their hardest punches.

While it is impossible to report what all Rotary Clubs in Britain, Australia, South Africa, and other lands of the United Nations are doing to heap war chests higher, here is a typical sample gleaned from Canada and the United States, where Rotarians helped lead their home towns over the top in recent national War Loan campaigns.

ALBANY, CALIF.—Following a straight-from-the-shoulder talk by an Army officer, members pledged $74,300 for bonds—exceeding the high goal of $70,000.

BALLSTON SPA, N. Y.—Sales of $1,800 were reported during first two weeks of the drive.

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.—Early in July Rotarian salesmen had reached a total of $786,523.

BELLEVILLE, N. J.—$1,015,000 was pledged through Belleville Rotarians, and "we are still going strong," the bond chairman reported.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.—Sales at the "Rotary War Bond Table" for the Fifth Loan amounted to $21,050 by early July.

BRADDOCK, PA.—Members subscribed for $6,450 worth of bonds in a matter of minutes.

DUNKIRK, N. Y.—Rotarians, Lions, and Kiwanians coöperated, held a bond dinner, and boosted sales by $29,875.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—A special Rotary sales committee pitched in, produced a remarkable record of approximately $11,000,000.

FORT WORTH, TEX.—Helping Fort Worth to go over the top, members bought bonds "right and left." Partial reports showed sales of $3,471,375.

GAINESVILLE, FLA.—Rotarians helped the community reach its goal of $714,000.

HENDERSON, KY.—Members sparked the drive which carried the Henderson County total to $3,000,000. The quota was $1,000,000.



MR. AND MRS. Thomas F. Sullivan, of Waterloo, Iowa, parents of the five Sullivan boys who went down with the *U.S.S. Juneau* at Guadalcanal, helped the Rotary Club of Springfield, Ill., more than double its goal of $528,000 in the Fifth War Loan drive. Total sales were $1,371,825. Mrs. Sullivan looks on while her husband signs autographs for two Navy guests.

LETHBRIDGE, ALTA., CANADA—As the result of activities in connection with Canada's Sixth Victory Loan drive, the Club now possesses a winning shield and $1,000 for its war activities.

LOCK HAVEN, PA.—Members purchased over $18,000 in bonds, more than enough to buy six Piper Cubs. As purchases were made, masking tape was removed from the outline of a Cub drawn on a blackboard.

LYKENS, PA.—Twenty-seven members attended Rotary Bond Night, when sales aggregated $3,950.

MONTGOMERY, ALA.—Rotary went well beyond its quota of $2,500,000 in purchasing and selling of bonds.

NEWARK, OHIO—"Bonds Up!" was the report. Sales on "Bond Day" amounted to $160,000.

NEW BRITAIN, CONN.—Early in July members had purchased bonds worth $14,550.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—A Rotarian headed the bond campaign for the entire New Orleans area, while members made sales amounting to $5,395,380—more than 10 percent of the New Orleans quota.

PATERSON, N. J.—Early in the drive approximately $300,000 worth of bonds had been purchased by members. The prediction was a cool half million.

PEORIA, ILL.—Six teams of Rotarians sold over $200,000 in bonds in three weeks.

PITTSTON, PA.—Members reported sales amounting to more than $82,900.

PONTIAC, MICH.—Bond sales of nearly $600,000 were reported.

SACRAMENTO, CALIF.—Meeting at the Sacramento Air Depot, Rotarians pledged over $600,000. The figure was later raised to $778,000, and a million-dollar total was "in sight."

SALISBURY, MD.—"Why be satisfied with $300,000 when we can make it $400,000?" Rotarians asked as they approached the "home stretch."

SANTA ROSA, N. MEX.—Total sales early in July put the county over its goal of $200,000 with Rotary Club aid.

TROY, OHIO.—Community's quota of $1,951,000 was nearly tripled, thanks to the efforts of service-club members.

VAN NUYS, CALIF.—At a joint rally with Van Nuys Lions and Kiwanians, Rotarians helped sell $79,250 to bring their city that much closer to final victory in its drive.

WILLIAMSON, W. VA.—Rotary members had an added impetus for pitching in to help the drive over the top: one of their members was chosen to serve as State chairman for the drive.



Sponsoring the bond drive in St. Petersburg, Fla., Rotarians bought $943,672 worth the first day. J. S. Rhodes (right), 1943-44 Club President, presents a plaque to Rotarian W. W. McEachern, State Chairman.



LIGHTED store windows are *news* in southern Ontario. War regulations forbid them—to conserve power. But to boost sales in Canada's Sixth Victory Loan drive, the Rotary Club of Kitchener-Waterloo got permission to illuminate this block, displaying in the windows some 3,000 war products made by the firms of 28 members. About 150,000 people viewed the exhibits, saw in each a bond poster and a sign reading "Rotary for Victory."

Speaking of Books—

By John T. Frederick

Author, Radio Reviewer, and Rotarian

By Raymond Clapper, Marquis Childs, Thomas Mann, J. R. Perkins, and other writers in the public eye.

I HAVE HAD a lot of fun in rounding up the books for our department this month and much significant pleasure in reading them. They have taken me to Washington, D. C., and to the South Pacific, to my old home State of Iowa, to Palestine and Egypt, around the shores of Lake Superior and along the coast of Maine, a hundred other noteworthy places. Novels, books of travel, autobiographies—they have made me acquainted with scores of the most interesting people it has ever been my good fortune to know in books.

Watching the World, by Raymond Clapper, the famed journalist who recently lost his life in the Pacific while doing his job as a newspaperman, is a double portrait of a fine person—through the eyes of his wife, and in his own writing. Mrs. Raymond Clapper, who has very ably edited the whole volume, contributes to it a brief but warmly human and deeply appealing biographical sketch of her husband—his boyhood in a factory worker's home in Kansas City, Missouri; his hard apprenticeship: his gradual rise in his chosen field of journalism. It is an inspiring story of a truly American life, simply and effectively told.

The body of the book is made up of selections from Clapper's newspaper columns, arranged according to subject matter and chronologically: articles long and short on journalism, democracy, Roosevelt, the Republican party, labor, and various aspects of the war. These selections make excellent reading. Clapper's writing was always clear, straightforward, honest, forceful. His mind was clear and honest too. As Ernie Pyle says in his fine introduction, this volume is an investment in sound thinking. It well deserves the attention of thoughtful readers today.

* * *

A totally different book, of course, is *The Cabin*, by Marquis W. Childs, Raymond Clapper's successor as columnist. It is a novel—and a good one—a demonstration of the fact that it is possible for a successful journalist to be a sound creative writer as well. *The Cabin* is an Iowa farm and small-town story, and its chief character is a boy of high-school age. That doesn't mean that it's a story for boys, however. It is rather a story to be read thoughtfully by the fathers and mothers of boys of that age—thoughtfully and with pleasure as well. Real Iowa Summer is in this book—the sunsets, the storms, the corn and hay, the roads and pasture weeds; real people too, richly and truly presented. The spinster Aunt Stell is as finely realized a character as I have found in fiction for years, and domineering Grandma and the sensitive boy Rob are, in their widely different ways, powerfully and deeply interpreted.

I hope that Marquis Childs will write more novels. I am not sure that the ability to write such a fine novel as *The Cabin* should be subordinated even to his unquestionably valuable service as an alert, courageous, and informed journalist.

* * *

From Iowa too in point of origin (its author is a clergyman and a Rotarian in Council Bluffs), but from thousands of miles and thousands of years away in sub-



WALTER B. PITKIN, author of the best-selling *Life Begins at Forty*, has at age 66 penned *On My Own*, to add another to his more than a score of books. For many years he taught journalism at Columbia "U," now resides in California.



J. R. PERKINS, author of *The Emperor's Physician*, clergyman, one-time Iowa State Prison warden. He was co-author of Rotary's Code of Ethics adopted at the Houston, Tex., Convention in 1914; has been a Council Bluffs, Iowa, Rotarian since 1921.



A VETERAN of World War I, Donald Hough is now with the U. S. Army Air Forces, has found thereby a title for his new book, *Captain Retread*. A one-time advertising counsellor, he is well known for magazine articles on varied themes.

ject matter, comes another truly commendable novel, *The Emperor's Physician*, by J. R. Perkins. This is a story of the time of Christ. Two Roman physicians, among the most eminent and learned men of their profession in the world, are sent by their emperor to study in Palestine the diseases which are epidemic there and are beginning to invade and threaten the whole Roman Empire. Their studies bring them into contact with the Healer of Galilee, and many of the events of His life are narrated as observed by these men of science.

Superficially resembling the highly popular novel *The Robe*, by Lloyd C. Douglas, *The Emperor's Physician* is in my considered judgment definitely a better book. I read it straight through with absorbed attention and with deep satisfaction. Its treatment of the Gospel story is sound in tone and in detail. It has abundant action, interesting and appealing characters, and a consistent and significant social philosophy which is strongly presented, but never overstressed. The great popularity in recent years of novels with positive religious themes has shown that a widespread desire exists among American readers for books of this type. *The Emperor's Physician* will please and satisfy them.

* * *

Even further from our own day in span of time, and also Biblical in its origin, is the story told in *Joseph the Provider*, by Thomas Mann, formerly a Rotarian in Munich, Germany, now a resident of California. In the opinion of many qualified critics, Thomas Mann is the greatest novelist of the world today, and the Joseph series, of which *Joseph the Provider* is the fourth and final volume, the greatest achievement of his art.

But this is not the novel with which to begin one's reading of Thomas Mann. It is better to begin with one of his shorter and simpler stories, such as *Tonio Kröger* and others to be found in the collection called *Stories of Three Decades*—Mann himself suggested this in a radio broadcast which he shared with me in reply to a question I had asked. Then one might read *Buddenbrooks*, that remarkable story of German family life in the last century which Mann wrote in his early 20's, and then pass on to *The Magic Mountain* and the earlier novels of the Joseph series on which his fame chiefly rests. With this background, one is prepared to appreciate the marvellous achievement of Mann's artistry in his re-creation of ancient Egyptian life and thought and of the personalities and characters of men and women of almost 4,000 years ago. Slow moving, massive, at once simple and immensely elaborate, this novel will afford to the reader who brings it adequate preparation and attention a kind and degree of significant reading experience rarely paralleled in books of our time.



THOMAS MANN, a caricature from life by Eva Herrmann, reproduced by permission from the New York *Times*. *Joseph the Provider* is his most recent book, the fourth, last, and, says Professor Frederick, the greatest one of the Joseph series

* * *

The islands of the Pacific no longer seem so very far away to most of us, though the lives of the people of some of them are almost as different from our own as those of the ancient Egyptians. James Norman Hall, who contributed *Coral Island* to THE ROTARIAN a number of years ago, has written the story of the coming of the present war to one of these islands in *Lost Island*, a novel which many classes of readers will enjoy. Told by an engineer whose task it is to transform the island into an air base, this is in one sense a man's story, as are most of Hall's. But the portrayal of the native inhabitants is so gentle and discerning and the book has so much beauty of landscape and character that it will appeal strongly to all discerning readers. The story of *Lost Island* has implications far wider than the significance of the incidents themselves. I believe this is Hall's best book thus far.

* * *

Many readers remember with pleasure Caroline Miller's Pulitzer Prize novel of some years ago, *Lamb in His Bosom*. They will not be disappointed, I think, in *Lebanon*, her new story of a woman of the Southern frontier. It has the same stylistic richness, now somewhat disciplined, and the same deeply sympathetic characterization and exciting action. The book is well dedicated "to whosover shall take Lebanon to his heart, and make her his own." They will be many.

* * *

Historical fiction continues to hold a prominent place in our reading. Tim Pridgen's *West Goes the Road* is a good example of competent writing in this field—an extremely vivid, eventful story of the days of Aaron Burr's conspiracy, told with unusual grasp of a little-known field of American history. [*Continued on page 57*]

Australia IS PLANNING

SOME 1,650,000 men and women are now in Australia's fighting services and war work. When the war ends, their present occupations will cease to have any social function, and other work must be found for them. Wartime training and wartime methods of placing labor where it is best suited and most needed have provided a basic approach to the similar problems that will have to be solved in peacetime.

One problem associated with both training and placement is demobilization of both service men and women and war workers. We are making efforts to present the nature of the problem to the men and women themselves so that they may understand the issues involved. Attempts are also being made to discover what the servicemen want so that demobilization policy may be adapted to their opinion.

But no matter how much allowance is made in demobilization plans for equity and fairness to the individual, it is improbable that such plans will meet precisely the manpower needs of reconstruction. There will be hardship cases no matter how efficiently we plan our training and placement services, and it will be necessary to make financial provision for those people on a generous scale.

There will still be many servicemen whose capacity to fit into civilian life will have been impaired, men whose habits of social behavior have been so altered that they will not be able to return easily to the established order. These men will need more than pensions. They will need sympathetic treatment so that they will not be thrown on the labor market to solve their problems unaided.

The essential thing in our approach to this problem must be that it is not enough to provide for the individual unless we can also provide an environment into which the individual can fit, one which has a function for him to perform and which will give him an opportunity to live a life which is satisfactory to him and useful to the community.

There have been very radical changes in our attitude toward social environment and toward the economic activity which creates it. It has become one of the aims for which the war is being fought that economic activities of individuals in democratic countries will, in the future, have specific social objectives. There are certain social requirements to which economic activity must conform and Governments have a duty to their own people and to the people of other countries to see that these objectives are achieved. Two points emerge. The first is that employment, instead of being a by-product of economic activity, should be the objective. The second is that economic activity should provide certain minimum and irreducible living standards.

At the United Nations Food Conference, held in Hot Springs, Virginia, U.S.A., in May, 1943, this view was elaborated. A major recommendation was that economic activity should be directed primarily to maintaining a high level of employment. Another recommendation was that Governments should accept responsibility and undertake to follow policies designed to raise nutrition standards.

This shows the setting in which we will have to build and the broad objectives that must be accepted by any planning authority. In wartime we have had to eke out our resources among many jobs. Peace will bring socially accepted objectives capable of absorbing all our resources, just as war has done. It is one of the first functions of the Ministry of Postwar Reconstruction to insure that plans are prepared—at once—for full investment of our resources to these socially desirable ends.

The Ministry of Postwar Reconstruction consists of three commissions; three committees, dealing with rehabilitation and reëmployment of servicemen and war workers; and the Department itself, with its research and administrative sections. The Coördinator General of Works, who is responsible to the National Works Council created by a Premiers' Conference in July, 1943, is associated with the Ministry in the public-works aspects of postwar reconstruction.

The Rural Reconstruction Commission has obtained a comprehensive picture of Australian rural economy and is now studying agricultural industries which are capable of expansion, new areas for land settlement, schemes for soldier settlers, problems of conservation of resources (soils and forests), development of electricity and water supply, improved amenities in rural areas including better farm housing and education facilities, and the whole problem of the living standards of those engaged in farming.

The first report of the Commonwealth Housing Commission estimates a housing shortage of 250,000 to 300,000 dwellings in Australia by 1945 and makes it clear that this situation can be met only by active Commonwealth Government participation in a large-scale home-building program with the full coöperation of existing State and other housing authorities.

The Commonwealth Government has accepted the view that suitable homes cannot be provided for low-income groups and those with large families unless the Common-



wealth gives financial assistance. In the first year after the war it will provide 30 million pounds in loan money for housing in addition to a contribution of half a million pounds for subsidizing rents of dwellings to be provided for low-income earners.

As Minister for Postwar Reconstruction, I have invited State governments to prepare plans for a start to be made in the first postwar year on the building of 30,000 Government-sponsored dwelling units for low-income families as part of a total housing program of 50,000 homes. This target will be reviewed annually in the light of available resources until the shortage has been overcome.

A Secondary Industries Planning Commission has been set up:

To review the wartime industrial development of the Commonwealth with particular regard to Government factories, especially munitions factories, and annexes.

To plan and recommend measures for the further industrial development of the Commonwealth.

Advisory panels for various branches of industry, consisting of employer, employee, and technical representatives, are being set up to advise the Commission on the problems of the particular industry. Advice from existing trade associations is also being sought by the Commission.

It is estimated that war has advanced Australia's engineering productive capacity by from 15 to 20 years, and it will be the function of the Secondary Industries Commission to make full use of this wartime increase and to establish a program of development in secondary industries that will provide stability of employment and rising living standards.

Map by Joseph C. Sewell



Investigation of postwar works is already well advanced. These works fall into three categories:

1. Deferred maintenance works and urgent capital works which would have been undertaken but for war. (The States, through their coördinators and administrative authorities such as public-works departments, railways, municipal councils, and shires, have been asked to make an immediate and urgent survey of all these projects. The idea is that each individual work should be planned right to the stage of the requisition of materials and the amount of labor and transport required so that it can be put in hand virtually overnight if needed.)

2. More extensive works such as electric light, supply, water supply and sewerage, roads, railways, and so on are being investigated now and stepped in with the general plan.

3. National works in which the States will be financially interested, but for which the Commonwealth Governments will have to provide part of the cost.

The National Works Council has decided that a 200-million-pound postwar program of urgent and important works should be planned in detail now as a first installment. These works will be started as required after the war ends and will be carried out at a rate to be determined by the economic situation at that time. The keystone of the Council's work is decentralization of planning and administration.

Under a scheme of vocational training administered by the Commonwealth Reconstruction Training Committee, full-time vocational training is available to broad categories of ex-service men and women and war workers. During training, a living allowance is made to trainees and their dependents. Tuition and examination are free, and an allowance paid for books and instruments.

A reëmployment committee is engaged on an overall analysis of the postwar employment position. Estimates are being made of industries and occupations likely to be over or under supply in the reconstruction period.

Assuming these various plans are accepted, our problem will be how far our limited resources will go to achieve them in a given time, and in what order.

In the early months after the war it will be difficult to build on anything like the prewar scale. There will be a shortage of manpower, delay in getting materials, delay in organization, and so on. We shall have to choose whether we shall have houses, hospitals, or factories, whether we shall have theaters, halls, or hotels. It will not always be a case of this or that, but how much of this and that. The basic fact is that we shall have to choose, and that choice will be made presumably by some authority which embodies in it the power of society to judge which things must come first.

Whatever the form or extent of such controls, there will be a need for some authority to watch continuously so that economic stimulus can be applied wherever dangerous tendencies toward inactivity are appearing. It may be that the reconstruction authority will be concerned particularly with that task.

Economic planning in the postwar years should be molded to suit the life of the people forming the community and it should be so planned and balanced that the life is a good life. Our plans are now in their infancy, and before they reach fruition we shall have to rely upon assistance from many quarters. If we cannot build the plans for reconstruction coöperatively, we cannot build them at all.

Reconstruction touches the life of every person in the community, and we cannot do our job unless the people are prepared to think about what sort of reconstruction they want, what the implications of that reconstruction are. They must be prepared to will not merely the ends, but also the means.

By
J. B. Chifley
Australian Minister for Postwar Reconstruction

YOUR DREAM Home

(No. 37 in 'A World to LIVE In' series)

By Hilton Ira Jones

President, Chicago Chapter, American Institute of Chemists; Conductor of The Rotarian's 'Peeps at Things to Come' Department

TODAY you cannot buy an old-fashioned sink, new, and you may have trouble getting a keg of nails to build a hen coop, but if you are thinking about a house to live in after the war, you have something to which to look forward!

It takes time to get inventions into production. Remember how long it took Henry Ford to get automobiles from the custom-made class down to the Model "T" that anybody could buy. So don't expect too many miracles the day after the war ends, but here are a few things you can expect to have in your own home eventually:

New Building Materials. These include plastic lumber made of waste paper and the like, impregnated with lignin*; "agricultural lumber" made from farm wastes, spoiled hay, straw, cornstalks, etc.; pressed woods of the Masonite type, made from sawmill wastes; sandwich board made from thin sheets of asbestos with a balsam wool or Celotex inner section, fireproof, effective, and beautiful; insulating boards of all sorts with a thin veneer of fine wood, mahogany, maple, cedar, or what-have-you; or, if you prefer, with a thin facing of stainless steel or possibly aluminum. Such facing materials once impossible to make are now easily produced, thanks to the new thermoplastic adhesives.

House Cores. One of the most useful prefabricated parts of the forthcoming house is to be the "core," which includes sections for heating, ventilating, air conditioning, and garbage incineration in one unit; the laundry, water-softening devices as the second, and the kitchen, complete with range, sink, refrigerating apparatus, and all cabinets and work tables as the third unit; and finally the baths and toilet equipment as the fourth—all designed together for the one- or two-story house with or without a basement. These units collectively are referred to as the house "core." The other rooms of the house may be distributed as desired around this core, which will contain, naturally, the main electrical conduits and plumbing.†

Treated Lumber. Lumber can be made termiteproof by pentachlorphenol, fire resistant by ammonium sulfamate or "Abapon," weatherproofed by tygon or other plastics, or even treated with thermoplastic resins and its character wholly changed. Use of raw lumber in building will eventually be ancient practice.

Movable Partitions. Possibly of the accordion type, these will enable us to alter the size and location of rooms quickly, converting a whole floor into one great room for a party, or arranging an extra bedroom when company calls. Such retractable partitions all complete with electric wiring have already been on the market and will again be available when peace comes.

Windows. Windows are one of the weak spots of most present-day houses. Not only are they points of great heat leakage, but they steam up in Winter, and the necessity for changing of screens and storm windows in the Fall and back again in the Spring proves our system is wrong.

Windows should be double or, better, triple, with dead-air spaces between. If we desire screens besides, these can be raised and lowered separately like windows in an automobile. Of course, with proper air conditioning, screens are absent and windows are sealed.

Screens need no longer be of metal, but rather of saran, nylon, pyralon, wickwire, koroseal, or some other plastic, because these do not rust or corrode, nor become bulged out as copper screens do; they are elastic and remain tightly stretched.

Veneer Wallpaper. This was first made by the Japanese: beautiful woods glued to a paper backing, giving the appearance of fine wood panels at a fraction of the cost. These and all wall papers may now be sprayed with a transparent lacquer after they are on

* See *Will Wood Win the War?*, by Egon Glesinger, THE ROTARIAN, January, 1943.

† See *Press a Button . . . Get a House!*, by Walter B. Pitkin, THE ROTARIAN, May, 1943.



Photo: James Sawders

A MODEL for tomorrow, this modern multiple-family unit in Buenos Aires makes the best of apartment living. Note the large windows and individual balconies.

the wall. They can then be washed with soap and water. All high-priced papers should be so protected.

Plastic Plumbing. It will not corrode nor be injured by freezing (and is already available). Traps may be transparent so that stoppages can be visibly located. Plastic faucets, bathtubs, and refrigerators will give greater beauty and be much lighter than the old kinds. Plastic piping may easily be flexible enough so that it can be drawn in through the walls of old houses, as "BX" is now.*

Dry Insulation. Ordinary fibrous insulations tend to become saturated with moisture from the warm air inside meeting the colder air outside; as insulation gets wet, its effectiveness is reduced, because the air voids become filled with water. At least three insulation materials in which the moistureproof voids are not connected with one another are available—one natural material (coke) and two synthetics — Bubblefil and Foamglas.

Bubblefil will not only give us the mattresses of the dream house, but, formed into pads by some cellulose adhesive, will provide an almost perfect insulating material for dry walls. Foamglas is not affected by water, as the fine air bubbles are not connected and the material possesses considerable structural strength. By properly using these two synthetics together, we should be able to solve nearly any insulation problem.

*See *Henry Ford on Plastics*, by William L. Stidger, THE ROTARIAN, February, 1943.

Fireproof Insulation. Barring the radiant-heat system of Dr. Carl F. Boester, of the Purdue Research Association, new houses of the future will be completely insulated, and the insulation must be fireproof. Glass wool, fiberglass, Foamglas, and Zonolite (expanded Vermiculite) are all fireproof; and balsam wool, maizewood, firtex, Celotex, and the like can so easily be fireproofed that there is no longer any possible excuse for the use of inflammable types of insulation.

Radiant Heating. Professor Boester, in an address before the Chemurgic Council Conference in Cincinnati, Ohio, said:

"There are better ways of heating our houses at lower cost. The heating system is a device for controlling the rate at which the body of a person cools off. We don't need heat to keep us warm, but to keep us from cooling off too fast. The temperature of the walls is the important factor—not the temperature of the air. First, we would treat the walls of our houses so that they would reflect rather than absorb radiant heat from your body. Second, provide a source of heat of the kind produced by the sun outdoors—that is to say, radiant heat. Third, make sure the air inside the house is always at the outdoor temperature. Fourth, adjust the source of heat to balance the body heat loss.

"Under these conditions you are comfortable even though the air inside is the same temperature as that outdoors. The energy requirements for comfort would be about 1/100th of that required to heat today's house. The only energy needed is that to heat the occupants, and not the house. Electricity could be used as the source of heat at a cost per month of from $3 to $5 for Winter comfort. Since there is not any building heat lost in such a house, insulation is not needed. The walls reflect, rather than absorb, heat, so the cost of insulation is eliminated. To provide Summer comfort, the principle is reversed."



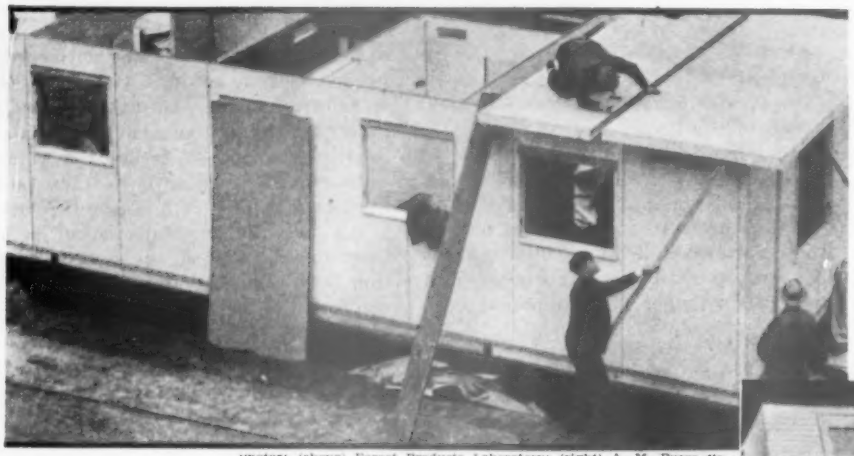
Illustrations, Courtesy Celotex Corp.

A HOUSE that "makes friends" with the sun, this proposed postwar home has an all-glass wall overlooking the garden, and eaves that admit all direct solar rays in Winter and none in Summer. Its built-in barbecue nook and its low cost further increase its appeal.



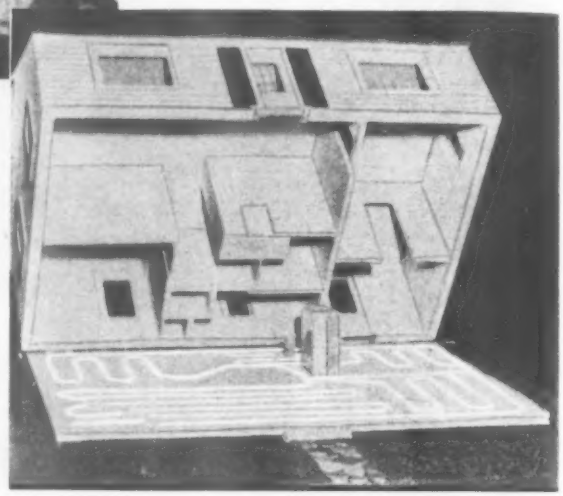
Even if such a revolutionary system is not successful, at least our old-fashioned radiators are likely to disappear. Either electric resistance wiring in the walls and floors or possibly small hot-water pipes embedded in the floor or walls, or both, seem certain to be widely used. Heat will be thermostatically controlled, each room with its own thermostat. Whenever the price of electricity becomes one cent per kilowatt hour or less, it should be practicable to displace other types of heating.

Solar Heating. By having the broad side of the living room mostly windows and faced toward the south, one can largely heat the interior by solar radiation, especially when using the newer plastic windows which admit the ultraviolet light. With such an arrangement it is advisable to have the eaves project



IF TOMORROW'S house buyer wants his home in a hurry, and at low cost, a prefabricated unit may fill the bill. A few hours after the men and factory-built sections arrived at this site at the Forest Products Laboratory in Madison, Wis., this house (left) was ready for occupancy. Manufacturers promise a rich variety of floor plans, exteriors, colors, veneers, and fine fittings.

HOW WE'LL heat our houses is a question one manufacturer answers with this model (below) which reveals a system of hot-water pipes concealed in the floor. He calls it "radiant heating," is now making checks on some 1,000 actual installations.



Photos: (above) Forest Products Laboratory; (right) A. M. Byers Co.

forward enough to cut off the Summer sun and yet admit the Winter sun when it shines less vertically.

Some advocate having the eaves project just far enough so that the sunlight cuts the middle of the window at the time of the equinox, but retractable eaves can admit or cut off the sunlight whenever desired. By such an arrangement one house near Chicago halves its fuel bill, it is claimed, and gives the children all the benefits of sunlight.

Reversible Cooling. Our present refrigerating systems pump heat from the refrigerator out into the room, or from the house to the outdoors. By a slight modification the direction of this heat exchange may be reversed, providing Winter heating, Summer cooling, humidification, air circulation, dehumidification, and thorough air cleansing all in one compact unit no larger than the old-fashioned hot-air furnace. The combination unit may use the same fuel for both major operations and be controlled by a small combination wall thermostat with a master control switch so arranged that the unit may provide both heating and cooling on the same day if necessary.

Summer Cooling. Since probably 55 percent of the first few million new homes in the United States will be less than 800 square feet in size and cost under $2,000, refrigerator systems will be too costly. For these, well water may be circulated through the coils of the heating system if hot-water heating is used, and then, or in any case, sprayed or run in a thin sheet over the roof, which gives a surprisingly great cooling effect. And the water from the roof may then be used on the lawn or the garden.

Refrigerator Systems. In present-day refrigerators the "cold wall" effect is produced by using some of the cold left in the refrigerant after it leaves the freezing coils. By this same system a deep-freeze unit can be united with a refrigerator and receive the primary cold. From this deep-freeze unit pipes pass to the icing section of the refrigerator proper and finally through the cold-wall section. This setup makes only one compressor necessary for the combined units.

Soon a deep-freeze unit will be considered as essential and be almost as common as the refrigerator. By using both units, food wastage can be largely eliminated.

Complete Air Conditioning. This means much more than temperature regulation. Dust and pollen removal, either by filtering or, more likely, by electrostatic deposition, will give relief to asthma and hay-fever sufferers, and will greatly lessen the housekeeping task by making frequent dusting unnecessary. Not only will the dust-free air be heated in Winter and cooled in Summer, but the humidity will also be more accurately regulated.

Correct humidity regulation is more important for health, it is claimed, than the regulation of temperature because the human body has better mechanisms for adjusting itself to changes in temperatures than for making rapid adjustments to changes in humidity. The air in most homes in Winter is drier than the Sahara Desert, and to pass quickly from such a parched air into an outdoor atmosphere with an average humidity of 80 percent puts a great strain on the respiratory tract. The air in our homes, moreover, should be properly circulated, possibly over Sterilamps, so that airborne diseases such as the common cold may be cut to a minimum.

The details of such complete air conditioning have already been worked out.

Photoelectric Cells. These will not only open doors as we approach, but will also provide automatic fire and burglar alarms and may easily control the lighting of houses as they now control the lighting in store windows. They may even raise the flag "by the dawn's early light" and lower it again as darkness approaches. Almost anything that one can do by hand-operated switches can be done by such cells automatically.

"Demineralized Water." The better homes of tomorrow will certainly include water softeners. Most water softeners up to now have been of the conventional base exchange Zeolite type in which the hardness (calcium, magnesium, and iron) in the water has been exchanged for the corresponding sodium salts. Such softened water for washing purposes acts as though it were rain water, though it actually contains a high excess of sodium salts; but now, at less than 5 percent of the cost of distillation, by a simple automatic two-step operation, a water can be produced which for all practical purposes equals commercial distilled water.

By this process, as the water runs through the first tank, the metal ions (calcium, magnesium, iron, etc.) are exchanged for hydrogen, which naturally converts the salts of these metals to the corresponding acids and then, as the water passes through the second tank, these acids that are formed are all absorbed, giving a water free both from hardness and the sodium salts left in it by the use of the Zeolite or sodium aluminate softeners we now use.

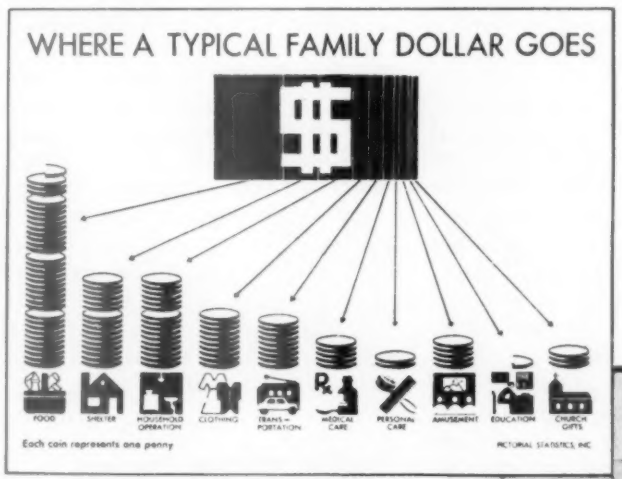
Fiberglass. Window and shower-bath curtains, draperies, and the like in the house of tomorrow will be either of fiberglass, which will not fade, mildew, or be affected by direct sunlight, or from the new vinyl plastic textile fibers, or

even possibly from aralac, the skim-milk fiber from which are made the sweaters that need not be stretched when drying.

Wool, cotton, linen, and silk textiles will all have to fight to hold their place against the newer synthetic fibers now coming on the market—nylon, rayon, celanese, vinyon, aralac, and all the rest.

Decorating with Light. By having the walls of a room neutral gray with fluorescent pigments incorporated, one can paint the walls with light from concealed fluorescent-tube lights, and by a snap of a switch turn on ultraviolet light which will cause the fluorescent pigments to glow with various shades, depending on the pigments selected. Many extraordinary decorative effects can be thus easily arranged, even to matching the ladies' gowns, and, if desired, frequently changed.

Since stairs are one of the danger points of a home, especially in the dark, many homes already have the edge of each step marked by a phosphorescent paint or tape that glows in the dark. This device should and surely will be much extended to include doorknobs, light switches, house numbers, keyholes.



Housing experts expect three postwar housing booms.

The first boom will result from the demand of those who have been drawing high war wages and want houses in the better-price field. They will be content with standard houses and won't wait until "the house of tomorrow" comes along. Builders estimate that in the United States the demand will be for about one million homes the first year after the war; the largest number of homes ever built in a single year was 900,000.

The second boom will be to supply the housing needs of demobilized servicemen. Since these men will have to get jobs first, this boom will not reach its peak for several years. The demand is estimated at between 50,000 and 75,000 new homes a year. The ex-soldier will want a small home or rental property. This will raise the demand for small prefabricated homes and apartments.

After the demand for conventional houses will come the boom in lower cost units with innovations in design. Look for more modernized kitchens with dishwashers, automatic laundry machines, garbage disposers, etc.; prefabricated bathrooms and closets; living rooms with sliding panels and folding partitions; more plastics and metal alloys; new heating, insulation, air conditioning, and the like. About 450,000 new families a year will demand new houses for new families and replacement of obsolete houses. Cities will begin to rebuild from the core out, replacing the slums.

These demands will result in large rental buildings, thus reclaiming decaying older sections. Some housing experts believe that small builders who have no plants or machinery and organized labor may oppose change in building codes, and thus retard acceptance of radically different structures. In any case, we may definitely expect the kitchen to be the point of greatest improvement. One refrigerator maker has, for example, designed a horizontal "box." Waist high, it affords working space on top, stores foods in drawers, and can be blended with sink and range units.

A kitchen is the laboratory of the home and presently it will not be as now —a hodgepodge of separate gadgets, but refrigerators and freezing lockers, sinks with dishwashers and garbage disposal, electric or short-burner gas stoves, cabinets with mixers, slicers, juicers, and all that engineered into one unit with smooth surfaces unaffected by heat, fruit juices, etc.; with surfaces that need no painting. Irons and ironing boards will fold in and doors will roll back at a touch. Since domestic help will probably be hard to secure for some time, women will demand more laborsaving devices.

Some experts say that inductive high-frequency cooking may become common. By this means, the time for cooking a turkey or a ham might be measured in seconds rather than hours. But the matter of flavor will, after all, be the deciding factor. Cooking will be fast or slow, high or low pressure, flame broiling, inductive heating, or radiant roast, whichever gives us the best flavor. You may be sure of that.

The houses of tomorrow and their equipment will depend on public acceptance. Certainly greater savings can be secured by better planning. As the architect Alden B. Dow says: "Today, all we can do is dream about these things. But these are dreams that can come true. Some of these ideas may sound fantastic, but, after all, one of the reasons the world is in such an upheaval today is that we as individuals had forgotten how to dream."

MOST OF the housewife's time and most of her husband's pay check are spent in the kitchen. Why, then, not make it the best-planned room in the house? That's what the designer of this equipment was trying to do. In one unit he combined sink, dish washer, disappearing mixer, toaster, waffle iron, and a long counter-top window.

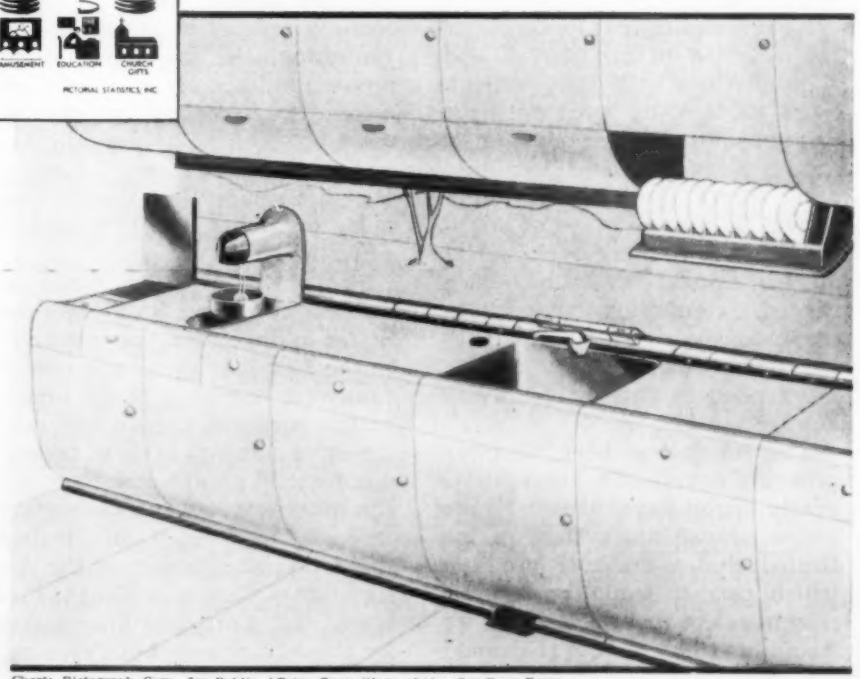


Chart: Pictograph Corp. for Public Affairs Committee; photo: Sundberg-Ferar

Federal Aid for Education?

Yes! Without Control

Believes C. S. Boucher
Chancellor, University of Nebraska

BEFORE war stopped the educational process in nearly all of Europe, it was said that the Commissioner of Education of France could look at his watch at any hour of the day and tell a visitor just what was going on in any class in any school in the nation. The entire system of State-supported schools was controlled from his office in Paris.



BOUCHER . . . . Chancellor of University of Nebraska since 1938, formerly president, West Virginia "U." Has taught history at five universities. Writer on history and education. A former Rotarian.

In the United States we have as yet little Federal control of education. Our system has grown up under local auspices: city, county, State, and independent privately controlled agencies. Though there has developed significant Federal support for several types of education, there has been no unreasonable amount of Federal control, notwithstanding the fact that such has been and still is advocated in some quarters.

No one denies that local control has resulted in an uneven and spotted educational development. Some parts of the program have progressed further and on a firmer basis in some localities; other parts have led in other places. While the curve of development the country over and at all educational levels has been ragged, the definite trend has been continuously upward. Rapidly improving quality in one section has tended to pull up quality in laggard sections.

The result has been that we probably have had a faster, more nearly sound development of the entire educational system in the United States under a program which permits initiative and genius to assert themselves than we would have had had we attempted to maintain uniform development in all localities and at all levels under Federal control.

The United States has set many a record in education. It has provided publicly supported educational opportunities for greater numbers and for a greater percentage of the population than were ever even dreamed in any other country. But its most significant record in the development of quality is that set in medical education. In no other field of higher or professional education have such stupendous and vitally significant achievements been made. And they have all been made within our own time in the last three decades.

Though the beginnings of sound developments in medical education in the United States can be found in a few institutions prior to 1910, the Flexner report of that year was the shot that was heard throughout the country. Then began a movement that gathered momentum rapidly for a national house cleaning in medical education. The rapidity with which the racket type of institution was put out of business and defensible standards on every phase of medical education were developed and put into practice was astounding and magnificent. This was a perfect example of what an aroused profession, with the support of an aroused public, can accomplish in a country of free and enlightened citizens. And this example has had, and is increasingly having, its wholesome effect upon other fields of higher and professional education.

The splendid achievements in medical education in the United States in one generation were due to the fact that there was opportunity for free sway of the imagination, idealism, genius, and constructive statesmanship of several non-Federal groups and agencies: the American Medical Association through its Council on Medical Education and Hospitals, the Association of American Medical Colleges, the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, numerous State and local medical associations, numerous voluntary accrediting and standardizing agencies, and progressive State legislatures which, under our system of local control, did not have to wait for simultaneous action by all States or for Federal action. If we had had a system of Federal control, with local and independent action impossible, it would have required at least three and perhaps more generations to achieve in medical education what was achieved in one generation.

Federal partial support of local education on the matching-of-funds principle and with local control has contributed much in the past and can contribute much in the future to the raising of standards of performance of various types of educational programs in many sections of the United States. Though a universal application of Federal control might raise standards of performance in some benighted communities, it would work even greater harm by pulling down to a dead-level standard the progressive achievements of as many or more communities. The general rate of advancement would be retarded. There would be less flexibility in the adaptability of the educational system to local needs and hence more misfiring and waste.

No! It Means Control

Says Henry C. Morrison
Educator, Lecturer, Consultant

THE present movement toward Federal participation in the support of public schools is no new thing; it has hung about in the offing these many years, but thus far Congress has refused its sanction.

Dress the project up in whatever modest habiliments you may, surround it with all possible disclaimers of ambition, and yet Federal aid for anything means Federal control, has meant that ever since Civil War times, and control of the public-school system is the

A debate-of-the-month presenting three viewpoints on a big issue widely discussed in the United States. Brief letters from readers will be welcomed.

sweetest morsel a bureaucrat can conceive. It means swarms of different kinds of inspectors coming with messages the burden of which will be, "Do this or else." Doubtless there are good bureaucrats, but bureaucracy is always bad, for the word means "government by bureaus instead of by responsible officers."

It was that very thing that led in Jefferson's mind to contentment with our Federal republic—composed of a sovereign Federal State and sovereign commonwealths. He foresaw what must sooner or later come about, although he certainly could not have envisioned the mass of cynical ignorance, incompetency, arrogance, which has been growing up and expanding in our bureaucracy ever since Lincoln's day. Indeed a group of impolitic aiders in one of the States, two years ago or more, announced its purposes in substantially these terms: "We shall take over whatever the States do not know how to do well and do it ourselves." Enough said: Hitler could hardly have surpassed that.



MORRISON . . . Maine-born educator and former professor of education, University of Chicago. Retired. Has written books on subject of school management and administration. Lecturer - consultant

Shall we then depart from our historic conoeptions of public instruction in this sort of fashion? The question ought to be self-answered by asking another: In the light of recent painful experience, are we anxious to hand over to the "brilliant young economists and 'educators'" of the Federal bureaucracy control of the last considerable bit of our common life? Are we anxious for a sort of educational OPA?

I am well aware how plausible such proposals can be made. Nothing is so easy as to persuade people to accept gifts of money from the Government, forgetful that the Government is nothing but all of us. Specious reasons can be given, just as specious reasons have been given these 50 years past, for setting up equalization funds within the States in the vain hope of curing the inability of local school districts to support and manage schools. Out of a long experience of such matters, both practical and theoretical, I have never yet seen one which would stand the test of anything like scientific analysis, not to say the analyses of shrewd commonsense.

Economic equality and inequality are no doubt terms which have an immense appeal to the unwary just now, but both of them are in actual substance little more than words. In the real world in the search for actual human betterment, and better public service, fiscal inequality is almost always balanced by inequality of need. To give Mississippi, North Dakota, Vermont, *equally good schools*, calculated to yield comparable education with New York and Pennsylvania, involves nothing like equality in the expenditure of school money. The reason is not far to seek: the very circumstances that make rich States what they are involve disproportionally expensive government and public services. It is a commonplace of public finance that the cost of these mounts in increasing ratio as population grows in census and density.

Ever since our first school law was enacted in the Massachusetts colonial statute of 1642, the American theory of public instruction has increasingly been that it is neither Federal nor municipal in function, but an affair of the States themselves. A veritable mass of jurisprudence, all of it to that intent, has been growing out of the close constitutional reasoning of judges for a good deal more than a century.

To be sure, generations of sparcely populated States and poor transportation made it necessary to set up the quasi-municipal corporation known as the school district, but rapid progress rapidly made that institution obsolete. On Horace Mann's authority the Massachusetts District-School Act of 1789 was obsolete in less than a generation. As the population moved westward and settled new States, the school district followed the frontier and long served a useful purpose. But that is long ago. The old frontier disappeared in the census of 1880, the railway net was completed by about 1900, and the automobile and improved highways followed soon after.

And yet that old device has lingered, useful, like the obsolete county, as a source of political offices to the political machines. Few people realize that American public schools are administered by 150,000 different school boards—not members but boards—and in the main supported by 150,000 different school districts. Illinois has 2,000 more of these local school board members than teachers and that is only typical of most of the Northern States save three—Delaware, Maryland, and New Hampshire.

Now the good Lord does not supply ability and devotion in sufficient amount to equip 150,000 different school boards to govern and direct public instruction in the United States as a nation. The tears shed in Washington over these unkempt schoolhouses and impecunious schoolmarms can be dried up only if the several States will perform the functions which the Constitution leaves to the States, and resume the job which they contracted out in 1789. By and large, a Federal-aided teacher will be just the same inept person which she was before Uncle Sam shall have smiled on her.

Let's Take Middle Road

Asks Arthur B. Moehlman
Educator, Editor, Rotarian at Ann Arbor, Mich

WHEN the war ends, the people of the United States must be ready to deal with a serious educational problem—the need of providing equality of opportunity. This means that each child should

be given educational opportunity in accord with his inborn capacity and that no individual will be deprived of his educational birthright because of race, religion, age, geographic location, physical, social, or economic condition, to the end that the community and State will not be deprived of the possible services and contributions of any individual and that each individual will be given a chance to improve himself and his condition. This is the basic principle underlying democracy.



MOEHLMAN . . . Since 1923 professor of administration and supervision, University of Michigan. Editor, *Nation's Schools*. Author of works on school finance, organization, administration. Rotarian.

That need is of long standing. There are in the nation some one million children of elementary-school age, some 1¾ million children of secondary-school age, and almost half a million of university caliber who are not in school simply because their parents have lacked the means to send them. Through a series of accumulated family burdens and disadvantages, the talents of these millions are lost in each school generation. It is a loss democracy cannot afford.

It is not enough, in other words, to open and operate fine free schools, to say, "Here is your institution; here are your teachers; here is your program—come and get it!" If a child has inadequate clothes and shoes and has no money for textbooks, school supplies, trolley fares, and hot lunches, the best school in the world does him no good. We must guarantee every American boy and girl his birthright—the right to an education. That is our first postwar obligation in the field of education.

While enlarging the opportunity we must also raise the quality of what we are offering. We must improve the educational process. The steam engine is relatively inefficient; it converts into power only about 20 percent of the energy it uses. In those aspects of it which we can measure, that far more complex mechanism, the American educational system, shows about the same efficiency. We can increase it. The American school of the postwar period should provide a balanced program which will encourage physical, cultural, and esthetic development, competence in civic and social relations as well as in the arts of communication (which we used to call the three R's), and efficiency in vocational and economic spheres. We must change our school system from an academic organization lagging behind the procession to something dynamic and out in front.

All of which will cost money. Before World War II we were spending about 3 billion dollars a year on education in the United States. After the war it will cost 5 billion dollars—if we want a system which will produce truly competent individuals. Where will the money come from? Various schemes have been suggested. Here is one that is near the center of the road. Two and one-half billion dollars, or 50 percent, will come from the communities or school districts, one and one-half billion dollars from the States, and one billion dollars from the Federal Government. That makes the 5 billions.

Willingness of the people to support schools is not enough to raise sufficient finance locally. It is necessary to start with an efficient administrative unit. Local school districts in at least 26 States should be reorganized so that each district has enough finances and enough children to make operation of adequate elementary and secondary schools economically possible, and to provide for adult education.

We need not worry about local and State contributions if the people continue to understand the value of community-directed and controlled public schools.

The other 20 percent—the part which, under our changed tax system, should come from Federal sources, is the thing we should worry about. Power follows the purse. It is stretching the imagination too far to assume that if the Federal Government furnishes 20 percent of the cost of public education, the bureaus that administer those funds will not determine what is to go on in those schools.

Yet we can't deny the need of Federal aid. It is essential for a balanced and stable system of public-school support. We should therefore look to the form of Federal aid. The safest form in which we can ask for this money is for the purchase of those things over which the Federal Government has no permanent control, such as school buildings, and individual subventions to enable economically handicapped children to remain in school. In normal times we spend 500 million a year for school construction. If the Federal Government should finance that program, that much money would be released within the States for, say, the improvement of the instructional program. The most important agents in your community and mine, in terms of the things you stand for, believe in, and dream about, are those teachers! A community should be willing to employ competent teachers, furnish them salaries sufficiently large so that they can live in decency and self-respect, allow them the full exercise of their civil rights, and give them security in their job during efficient service.

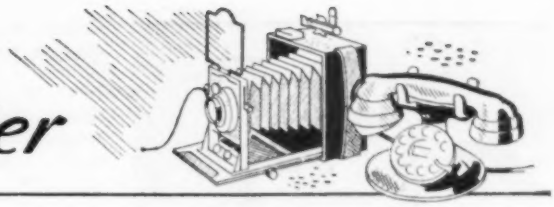
THE Federal Government can sponsor school construction as a social activity just as logically and as sensibly as it sponsors a road program. Will it demand control? Make no mistake—it will! It is a proper axiom of good government that appropriations cannot be made without control. There will be no exception in the case of public education, regardless of what general clauses in Congressional bills say. But once that school building has been completed and turned over to your community, you as a community will be able to control the instructional and social program in that school. And that is all-important.

Education is the most important force, as a totality, which we have in the United States in maintaining and improving our way of life. He who controls it controls the shape of things to come. It behooves every community and every State, therefore, to accept the responsibility for better and wider education and to back up its resolve with good hard cash in adequate quantities, if it desires to retain control over the education of its children.

Rotary Clubs 5,230

Rotarians 227,400

Rotary Reporter



'G. I. Joe's' Wife Finds a Welcome As in many communities, an abnormal housing problem has confronted SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH. Finding suitable lodgings for visiting wives, sweethearts, mothers, and sisters of servicemen was in itself a major problem. Noting the need, Rotarians came up with an idea: a temporary residence at a nominal fee for visitors, to be sponsored by the Rotary Club and the YWCA. During the first six months of operation more than 2,000 young women, from all but one State of the United States, and from Hawaii, used its facilities—representing 3,500 rentals.

Powder Keg Abets Accord Mutual understanding between Americans and Bermudans took another step forward on July 4, when the Rotary Club of HAMILTON, BERMUDA, invited American citizens (including officials of the U. S. A. Army, Navy, and Consular Service) to attend its weekly meeting. The speaker of the day related that the very magazine from which gunpowder was taken and delivered to General George Washington to help him make American independence effective is still in ST. GEORGE, BERMUDA.



CIVIC organizations in Muncie, Ind., were woven together a bit more snugly recently, during Boys' and Girls' Week, which was climaxed by this parade and a rally. There were 17 sponsoring, 9 participating agencies. Rotarians were the prime motivators.

Resuscitator for Community SALIDA, COLO., has a new resuscitator. Stored in a local ambulance, it can be taken anywhere in Chaffee County in case of an emergency. The SALIDA Rotary Club sponsored purchase of the equipment, which cost some $400. Contributions were received on a community-wide basis.

High Camp Lifts Poor Tots' Health Underprivileged youngsters along South Africa's Natal coast now have an opportunity for health-building play and rest in the mountains. A camp built by the Rotary Club of DURBAN, SOUTH AFRICA, provides them. Within a year after the project was initiated, Rotarians contributed and collected approximately £9,000, and the work of building the camp was under way. Although the main building, which will house the dining room, will not be built until after the war, dormitories and other structures are already in use. Land for the 220-acre "homestead" was donated by a DURBAN Rotarian.

Mothers Fêted at Club Meeting "Something special" in the way of tribute is the objective on every Mother's Day. How well the goal was achieved by the Rotary Club of DEL RIO, TEX., is evidenced in the report of its recent Mother's Day meeting. A special committee provided guest ribbons and corsages for each mother who attended and presented to all the mothers of Club members an engraved certificate of the Club's tribute to motherhood.

Club Steps Up Scout Production Seven new Boy Scout troops are being organized in EAU CLAIRE, WIS., in something near record time because of a Community Service project initiated by the local Rotary Club. In addition to interesting various civic and church groups in sponsoring new troops, EAU CLAIRE Rotarians have issued the challenge that the new troop they themselves are launching will be the first to complete its organization and win its charter. As a result of the challenge, EAU CLAIRE has given an impetus to Scout work that has "won national acclaim" in Scouting circles.

Smethwick Sets Service Example Despite war which has undoubtedly added to its problems, divided its attention, subtracted from its pleasures, and multiplied its interests, the Rotary Club of SMETHWICK, ENGLAND, has maintained a high record of achievement. A recent report listed many Club activities and attainments, including sending boys to a convalescent camp, supplying canteen equipment for the Cadet Force, entertaining servicemen from the United States, sponsoring an international students' day, preparing a report on reconstruction, arranging fellowship visits to other Rotary Clubs, corresponding with friends abroad and with new Clubs, and emphasizing Vocational Service.

Rotarian "Dick" Whittington



REMINISCING at the recent 35th anniversary of the Rotary Club of Los Angeles, Calif., were Walton J. Wood, of Los Angeles; H. J. Brunnier, Homer Wood, and Arthur Holman, San Francisco; and Roy Denny, San Diego.

Workers Clear Tornado Debris Uniting their efforts with the local Chamber of Commerce, members of the Rotary, Kiwanis, and Cosmopolitan clubs of WATERTOWN, SO. DAK., recently demonstrated once again the value of Community Service when they initiated a movement to remove debris from the tornado-torn area of northeastern South Dakota. Most WATERTOWN business places closed at noon on the clean-up day, and 550 residents served on the task force which cleared from 1,200 to 1,400 acres in the vicinity of FLORENCE and from 2,000 to



TABLES were turned—and well filled—when 250 members and guests of the Rotary Club of Fresno, Calif., were recently entertained by officers at near-by Hammer Field. . . . (Inset) Carroll Baird, 1943-44 Club President, with Major F. P. Millard and Colonel Guy Kirksey.



Photos: U. S. Army Air Forces

Photo: Detroit Times



DIGITS designate their downfall. Members of the bowling team of the Rotary Club of Algonac, Mich., found themselves in a rut in their last game of the season. During the seventh frame four of them had a score of 111. The fifth had 107. Yes, they lost.

2,500 acres around WILMOT. Nearly 100 trucks and hayracks were used to haul debris from the fields so that farming operations could be resumed.

Rotary Metes Out Medals for Merit When it comes to education, Rotarians of MARION, ILL., believe it's wiser to reward the diligent than to penalize the indolent. That's why—for 16 years now—Club members have visited the MARION Township High School in a body to present awards of excellence to outstanding students. The awards: a gold pin for the top student in each class, a silver one for the runner-up, and bronze pins for the next eight in each class.

600 Turn Out to Probe a Problem It's difficult to solve a problem whose elements are not clearly defined. That's why institutes and forums of international understanding like the one held recently in TURLOCK, CALIF., help whole sections of America toward an ultimate solution of one of the country's knottiest problems—racial frictions. The TURLOCK conference, sponsored jointly by the city's Rotary and Exchange clubs, made serious attempt to define elements of the interracial puzzle. Representatives of Negro, Jewish, and Chinese groups were heard in the discussions which attracted more than 600 people and caused widespread editorial comment.

Rotary Events Calendar

August 31, September 1—Canadian Advisory Committee meets in Chicago, Ill.

September 12—Relief for War-Affected Rotarians Committee meets in Excelsior Springs, Mo.

September 14, 15—Postwar Committee meets in Chapel Hill, N. C.

Love of Rotary? This Is It! When because of wartime exigencies the town's hotel closed its dining room, there was no other eating place available to the Rotary Club of TAYLORSVILLE, N. C. So each member now buys a milk shake and a sandwich, totes them to the back room of a bank. Here on slat-bottomed chairs beside an unpainted pine table, members sing and eat, conduct their business, hear their speakers, and plan their Rotary program with an enthusiasm which couldn't be topped in the finest of banquet halls.

'Field' Day in More Than One Way The Youth Service Committee of the EUREKA, CALIF., Rotary Club agrees with what Eugene Field said: "I would hate to live with or wouldn't give much for the boy who grows up with no friendship existing 'twixt him and a pup." It recently led its Club in the sponsorship of a pet parade which attracted nearly 500 youngsters, who carried, led, or wheeled their pets through the business district. There was everything from an alligator to a gold fish. There were prizes for winners, a theater party for all. It's going to be an annual affair!



ROTARY-GRAMS are started on their way in Shelby, N. C., as the local Rotary Club sends its regular letter-from-home to Cleveland County men in service. Clyde A. Short (right) 1943-44 President, and Catherine Bailey, editor, have handed them to Rotarian J. L. McDowell.

'Outside Influence' Proves Stimulant Outdoor sessions of Rotary Clubs often provide a sparkling stimulant. Members of the Rotary Club of TROY, OHIO, for example, find that they get an extra lift out of the periodic outings which they hold with other service clubs of TROY (see cut). At such a gathering this year it was decided to hold a city-wide scrap-paper drive, and use the funds to establish a memorial





THERE'S nothing like a breath of free fresh air to add vigor to a group meeting. In the photo above are members of the Rotary Club of Troy, Ohio, and representatives of other service clubs of that city, who recently held their annual outing at the Kiwanis shelter house. . . . At the right are visiting Rotarians from several Ohio cities who attended the District Assembly as guests of the Lakewood Club.

to veterans of World War II. . . . Another Club which has found the "outside influence" most helpful is the Rotary Club of LAKEWOOD, OHIO, which recently entertained Rotarians from nearby cities at a District Assembly. Sessions were held in a grove overlooking Lake Erie. It's an idea other Clubs may find capable of local adaptation.

Youth Pay Tribute to Team Mates The war memorial tablet erected by the Rotary Club of PORT HURON, MICH., was the scene of a solemn ceremony recently when local high-school athletes paid tribute to two former team members who have lost their lives in their country's service.

Dedication ceremonies were recently held for the monument which the Rotary Club of MCKENZIE, TENN., presented to its community to honor Carroll County boys who have given their lives in World Wars I and II.

Baby Pictures Feature Picnic A "carry me back" program was recently held by the Rotary Club of XENIA, OHIO, when 50 members and guests pooled their cars and drove to a "little red schoolhouse" four miles from town for a picnic luncheon. Club officers were relieved of their duties, and Rotarian schoolteachers and college professors took charge. Highlight of the program was an old-fashioned "magic lantern" show, when baby pictures of the members, borrowed without their knowledge, were projected.

Flowers for the Living The hearts of 24 elderly residents of PHILLIPS, WIS., probably skipped a few beats the other evening. All 80 or more years of age, they were honored guests at an "appreciation dinner" given by the Rotary Club of PHILLIPS, "in recognition of many years of worthy service, quiet and unassumed." Many of the guests had not seen each other in years, and they fully enjoyed the opportunity to reminisce. The next day a committee of Rotarians called upon 12 others who had been unable to attend, presented each with flowers and a souvenir program.

'Dam Water, Stop Floods' The Rotary Club of CLARKSBURG, W. VA., is interested in a flood-control and water-conservation project which was first suggested in 1931 following a ten-month drought which destroyed millions of dollars' worth of crops and livestock. Aimed at the source of the floods—the watersheds—the plan calls for the creation of numerous check dams to divide and distribute the region's large water-storage capacity, utilizing natural reservoirs and stream channels.

Main Object: Fun and Fellowship In these days when Rotary's Fourth Object—"the advancement of international understanding and goodwill"—receives so much emphasis, there is danger that its other Objects may be slighted. It was that thought, at least, which prompted Rotarians of WASHINGTON, PA., to devote a recent Club program to Rotary's First Object—"the development of acquaintance." Their novel program consisted in part of a name quiz labelled "Who's Who in WASHINGTON Rotary?" Like to try a few of the easier ones on their puzzle list? Well, who are the WASHINGTON Rotarians whose names might make you think of a dance in three-quarter time, a stooge for a famous fictional detective, and the thing which goes bumpety-bump when "it's love, love, love"? You're right—Rotarians Waltz, Watson, and Hart. WASHINGTON Rotarians say the idea is sure-fire for fun, fellowship, and better acquaintance.

Six Celebrate Silver Year Silver - anniversary congratulations are in order for six Rotary Clubs. Marking their twenty-fifth anniversaries during September are East Moline, Ill.; Greenville, N. C.; Marietta, Ga.; Arkadelphia, Ark; Salem, Oreg.; Virginia, Minn.



DOUBLING up in wartime, the Rotary Clubs of Arcadia and East Pasadena, Calif., use the same meeting place, on different days. George S. Spragins (left) and Cecil Gilson, 1943-44 Presidents of the respective Clubs, pose beneath the "community" signpost.
Photo: Bayonne Times



"MAYOR" of Bayonne, N. J., during Youth Week, young Gregory Anthony slips a proud new father, Rotarian J. V. Riggio, the usual cigar—only larger! It happened at a meeting of the Rotary Club, sponsor of the Week. Head man was Rotarian C. F. Fiumefreddo (seated left.)



WHEN THE servicemen's hut which stands on Attleboro, Mass., Common needed paint, Rotarians turned out in old clothes and slapped it on neatly in less than a day. They even found time for intermittent high jinx such as were transpiring when this photo was taken.



AS MODEL-AIRPLANE builders, Calgary's Boys Towners are top-flight craftsmen. Some former members are now flying real ones for Canada.

No 'Dead-End Kids' in Calgary

IF SOMEWHERE in Canada there's a map of the Dominion showing its war-time rise in juvenile delinquency, a white spot on it will represent Calgary, queen city of the Prairie Province of Alberta.

Check up and you will find that the chief reason why boy troubles have fallen in this wheat town of 97,000, while they have climbed 50 percent for Canada as a whole, is a boys' club. And the reason for that boys' club is the Calgary Rotary Club.

The Boys Town Club of Calgary is what I'm talking about. You should visit it as I just have. Housed in a roomy, friendly old building of its own, it is wedged into the city's poorest, most crowded neighborhood—a semi-slum. It belongs here. It grew here—to give lads who have to live here a chance safely to pop off steam which they used to let go in boy-gang wars, petty thieving, and other serious mischief.

It all began in 1939 as a joint dream of several local civic clubs, but as the others lost interest, the Calgary Rotary Club doubled its efforts, providing a succession of ever-larger quarters, more and better equipment, and that most important item: wise boy-leadership. No one gives the Rotary Club a bigger or more welcome hand than the Calgary police force—the same "cops" from whom these same boys used to scamper like scared rabbits. They're "pals" now.

When I asked Hiram Coulter, genial juvenile probation officer who serves as supervisor, how he could devote so much energy to the work, he told me the old parable about Choni, the Maagol, who said: ". . . as my fathers planted for me before I was born, so I plant for those that will come after me."

—*Yours*, THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



YOU WILL find a crowd of boys and men like this—or larger—on hand every night at Boys Town Club. Rotarians, constables, and not a few servicemen drop in to help or to watch.



FIRST AID . . . model building . . . woodworking. . . . Projects like these keep the Boys Town Club busy five nights a week. (Some 200 youths, 9 to 16, representing nearly a dozen nationalities, now hold membership.) Other activities include an orchestra, a class in pigeon raising, classes in auto mechanics, gym and physical training, and belt braiding. Competitive sports play a large part, too. One year the Boys Town Club team won the city baseball championship, and was runner-up for the Provincial title. Two years ago a Summer camping program was inaugurated. The youngsters had the times of their lives—hiking, swimming, eating like young horses. And they learned a good deal about good sportsmanship, too.







Scratchpaddings

IDAHO Inning. Early on the morning of July 1, at the start of his year as Rotary International's new President, RICHARD H. WELLS, of Pocatello, Idaho, signed the charter of the Rotary Club of Aberdeen, Idaho (located some 40 miles from his home). What's more, PRESIDENT "DICK" spoke at the Club's charter meeting on July 17. . . . Other engagements as he started his busy year included meetings at Fond du Lac, Wis.; Milwaukee, Wis.; South Bend, Ind.; Watertown, So. Dak.; Toronto, Ont., Canada; St. John, N. B., Canada; Augusta, Me.; Concord, N. H.; Boston, Mass.; Worcester, Mass.; West Haven, Conn.; New York, N. Y.; and Lancaster, Pa.

Double Record. MACK BERKOWICH was recently honored by fellow members of the Rotary Club of Oxford, Pa., upon his retirement as Club Secretary. He was chosen as Secretary in April, 1926, when the Club was organized, and had served faithfully ever since. He was so faithful, in fact, that during his more than 18 years in office he never once missed a meeting.



Berkowich

Committeemen. Several changes and additions in the personnel of Rotary International Committees have been announced by PRESIDENT RICHARD H. WELLS. DANIEL F. LINCOLN, of Jamestown, N. Y., has resigned from the Extension Committee for United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda (Eastern Area) to accept a commission as lieutenant (j.g.) in the United States Naval Reserve. PRESIDENT WELLS has appointed GEORGE BAIN CUMMINGS, of Binghamton, N. Y., to fill the vacancy. MARIO BELLOSO, of Maracaibo, Venezuela, has been named as member ex-officio of the Committee for the Participation of Rotarians in the Postwar World. He is the International Service member of the Aims and Objects Committee. OLIVER C. MCINTYRE, of Edmonton, Alta., Canada, a member of the Board of Directors of Rotary International, is member ex-officio of the Canadian Advisory Committee.

Brooklyn Annual. Generously filled with photos of Rotary affairs and Rotary-sponsored activities, *The Rotary Felloe*, publication of the Rotary Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., recently appeared in 100 pages, in honor of the Club's 30th anniversary. Nine Past Presidents appear in a group picture on the cover, and included in the wealth of material within is a message of congratulations from RICHARD H. WELLS, President of Rotary International. Orchids to FRED H. TIMPSON, veteran Club Secretary and editor, for a pace-setting book!

White Honor. Honoring the memory of the late WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE, Rotarian and famed editor of the Emporia (Kans.) *Gazette*, the board of regents of the University of Kansas has designated the University's department of journalism as the "William Allen White School of Journalism." The school will be the home of the "William Allen White Foundation," to be established to promote journalistic efforts.

Committee. The Nominating Committee for President of Rotary International in 1945-46 has been announced as follows: HARRY C. BULKELEY, of Abingdon, Ill., Chairman; KURT BELFRAGE, Stockholm, Sweden; ROBERT J. BOYD, Panama City, Panama; FRANK I. DOHERTY, Victoria, B. C., Canada; DOANE R. FARR, Clinton, Okla.; THOMAS R. HOOD, Dunn, N. C.; ALLEN STREET, Oklahoma City, Okla.; C. T. WANG, Chungking, China; and T. D. YOUNG, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, England.

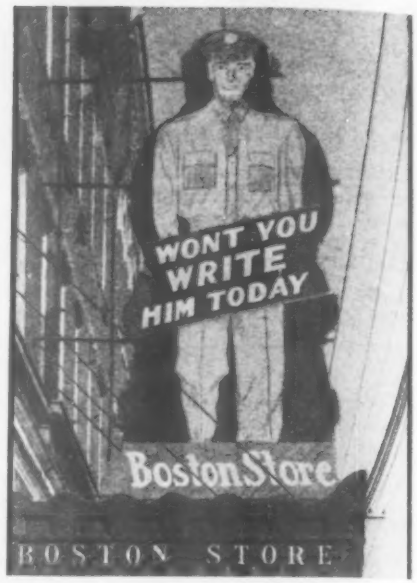
A Year of Progress. Members of the 1943-44 Board of Directors of Rotary International presented CHARLES L. WHEELER, of San Francisco, Calif., Outgoing President, with a parchment expressing their appreciation of his contributions to Rotary during his term of office. He, in turn, voiced his appreciation for their assistance.

Among high points of the year, he mentioned the 500 special visits made by international Directors and Committeemen to Clubs . . . plans to publish a pamphlet outlining progress made by the Rotary Foundation . . . recommendations that functions of the Secretariat be expanded to meet increased demands occasioned by the continued growth of Rotary . . . expansion of the magazine functions . . . appointment of Commissions to study the matter of reëstablishing Clubs in occupied areas.

Of Assembly-Convention programs he commented: ". . . This year we tried to train our Incoming Governors to meet unusual war conditions and we feel quite satisfied that this was accomplished." Other indications of progress were the 160 new Clubs admitted during the year and an increase of 15,000 in membership. "Most important of all, perhaps," he concluded, "we learn . . . that each Rotary Club appears to be doing an increasingly better and greater job in its respective community."



MAJOR Charles R. Meyers, Jr., veteran of 67 bombing missions over Europe, was presented a pipe and tobacco pouch when he attended Rotary with his father (left) recently at Wayne, Pa. Jason L. Fenimore, 1943-44 President, made the presentation.



FOLKS in Fort Smith, Ark., cannot plead forgetfulness if they don't write to their servicemen. This giant sign reminds them daily. Rotarian Leo M. Rodgers, an officer of the store on which it is hung, thought it up.

Authors. *Life's Treasure Book* (David C. Cook, Elgin, Ill., 30c), a compilation of the author's short sayings, has come from the pen of DR. CHARLES M. SHELDON, an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Topeka, Kans. ROTARIAN SHELDON'S *In His Steps* was one of the best-selling books of all time. . . . BERTHOLD MANASSE has written a *Manual* to serve as a "kind of catechism" for fellow members of the Rotary Club of Jaffa—Tel-Aviv, Palestine. . . . *Smoke Screen* (Southern Publishers, Inc., $1) has been authored by ROTARIAN SAMUEL B. PETTENGILL, of Chicago, Ill., formerly a member of Congress from Indiana.

Hospital Happiness. Rotarians in many communities are undertaking a commendable war task—spreading happiness among service men and women stationed in their areas. Often they entertain them at meetings, sometimes they visit them in service hospitals. The Rotary Club of Los Angeles, Calif., has launched such a program. CLUB PRESIDENT HENRY M. BURGESON suggested it after one of his sons was entertained by Rotarians of Rapid City, So. Dak. Los Angeles Rotarians would like to learn of sons of Rotarians in hospitals in that area so that they may call on them and

be of service. . . . The Rotary Club of Phoenixville, Pa., wishes to aid Rotarians' sons, daughters, or friends located at the United States Army Valley Forge General Hospital there, and asks that it be notified through its Secretary, A. A. HARTMAN.

Granda's Prize. Students in Spanish at Mundelein College in Chicago, Ill., will have a grand prize to work for each year as the result of an offer made recently by ROTARIAN GERMÁN GRANDA, of Lima, Peru. Following an address at the college, ROTARIAN GRANDA asked how many of his listeners were students of the Spanish language. Disappointed at the small number, he offered a prize of a Peruvian object of art to be given to the best student of Spanish each year.

'Ass't. Mayor of Rome.' It is a cinch that LIEUTENANT COLONEL JOHN D. AMES, a member of the Rotary Club of Chicago, Ill., is having no "Roman holiday." With the Allied Military Government, he was recently named deputy governor of Rome, Italy. In his first newspaper interview, he said he hoped to get away from his desk and see Rome some day.

Honors. JOSEPH E. A. ALEXIS, a member of the Lincoln, Nebr., Rotary Club and chairman of the modern languages department at the University of Nebraska, was recently made a member of the Royal Order of Vasa. The rare distinction was conferred by King Gustav V of Sweden in recognition of ROTARIAN ALEXIS' work as an author and educator, and particularly for his efforts in promoting better understanding of the Scandinavian countries. . . . PAST ROTARY DISTRICT CHAIRMAN FRANK H. JONES, J. P., and HONORARY ROTARIAN FRANK CHAPMAN, O.B.E., of Smethwick, England, have been admitted as honorary freemen of the Borough of Smethwick. . . . OLIVER C. SHORT, director of personnel, United States Department of Commerce, and a member of the Rotary Club of College Park, Md., was recently awarded the honorary degree of doctor of humane letters by the American University, of Washington. . . . Past Presidents of the Rotary Club of Atlanta, Ga., recently assembled in honor of IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT WILLIAM C. HARRIS and 1944-45 PRESIDENT WILLIAM ELLIS. . . . GORDON TONGUE, a Past President of the Rotary Club of Seattle, Wash., has been awarded the Silver Beaver citation for his contributions to Boy Scouting

Board. First major event of the 1944-45 Rotary year was the initial meeting of the Board of Directors of Rotary International held in July at the Central Offices in Chicago, Ill. All members except VICE-PRESIDENT J. M. A. ILOTT, of Wellington, New Zealand, and DIRECTORS C. HARALD TROLLE, of Kalmar, Sweden; CHENGTING T. WANG, of Chungking, China; and T. D. YOUNG, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, England, were present. Invited to sit in as "guest Directors"—without privilege of vote—were ROTARIAN WANG'S nephew, ROTARIAN G. H. WANG, of New Orleans, La., and ROTARIAN S. HALE WELLMAN, of Capetown, South Africa, now living in Minneapolis, Minn.

Following is a brief review of some of the more important decisions:

Personnel of the Executive Committee was announced to include PRESIDENT RICHARD H. WELLS, of Pocatello, Idaho, as Chairman; DOANE R. FARR, of Clinton, Okla.; OLIVER C. MCINTYRE, of Edmonton, Alta., Canada; JOHN B. REILLY, of Whittier, Calif.; and HERBERT J. TAYLOR, of Chicago, Ill.

VICE-PRESIDENT CARLOS M. COLLIGNON, of Guadalajara, Mexico, was named Chairman of the Redistricting Committee for the Western Hemisphere. Serving with him are THOMAS R. HOOD, of Dunn, N. C., and CHARLES W. PETTENGILL, of Greenwich, Conn.



HOWELL A. DAVIS, President of the Rotary Club of Palatka, Fla., 17 years ago, pins the Past President's button on his son, Newell B. The background Rotary emblem, of cypress, was constructed by sons of the Club's 1928-29 President, James G. Spencer.

The Permanent Rotary International Headquarters Committee was asked to investigate thoroughly possible locations, etc., and to make specific recommendations at the January meeting.

New terms of reference were recorded for the Relief of War-Affected Rotarians Committee, since the Relief Fund has been placed within the Rotary Foundation. The Rotary Foundation Committee was given specific duties: to advise and counsel the Board relative to contributions, and to devise and propose plans of action to inform Rotarians of the program.

The new Committee on Adjustment from War to [*Continued on page 49*]

Meet Your Directors

Brief biographical profiles of two of the 14 men who make up Rotary's international Board. More next month.



Wheeler

YOU'VE MET the man who sits in the high-backed chair when Rotary's new Board assembles, as it just did (see item above). A cover photo and a full-length word portrait of PRESIDENT RICHARD H. WELLS appeared in the July issue of this magazine. Now meet two of his Directors.

CHARLES L. WHEELER, of San Francisco, Calif., needs scant introduction to any Rotary audience; he's Immediate Past President of Rotary International. A man of high-voltage energy and abundant ideas, he gave Rotary the Work Pile plan, stepped up the amperage in many an existing Rotary program. Business-wise, he's executive vice-president and general manager of the McCormick Steamship Division of Pope and Talbot.

Rotary's First Vice-President for the second year in a row, DIRECTOR CARLOS M. COLLIGNON — another "Charlie"—comes from Guadalajara, Mexico, where he's vice-president and general manager of a brass-goods manufacturing company and a director of numerous business institutions and associations. Educated in the United States and Europe, he has a cosmopolitan view. His chief trait: an imperturbable amiability. His hobby: high-grade amateur photography.



Collignon

Photos: (34) Leon Frères; (60) Harris & Ewing; (62) Wolf-Wile



They've Been There on Rotary Day 15 Years or More

(1) K. W. Burnham, drugs retail, 20 yrs., **(2)** Cavett Beardslee, hardware wholesale, 17 yrs., and **(3)** Ernest V. Suthoff, hardware retail, 16 yrs., all of Moss Point, Miss.; **(4)** Wm. E. Phelps, veterinarian, 21 yrs., and **(5)** Lester Finlay, senior active, 21 yrs., both of Redlands, Calif.; **(6)** J. Van Chandler, dentist, 21 yrs., Kingsville, Tex.; **(7)** T. T. Rudolph, leaf tobacco, 16½ yrs., **(8)** H. Duncan Moore, loans, 16½ yrs., and **(9)** W. M. Overcash, education, 16½ yrs., all of Springfield, Tenn.

(10) Herbert C. Farwell, boys' club, 20½ yrs., Salem, Mass.; **(11)** Henry H. Garrelts, wallpaper and paints, 24½ yrs., Quincy, Ill.; **(12)** Eugene L. Fisher, composition and casting, 28½ yrs., San Diego, Calif.; **(13)** W. M. O. Lochead, life insurance, 19½ yrs., Kitchener, Ont., Canada; **(14)** Paul F. Bourscheidt, hospital association, 18 yrs., Peoria, Ill.; **(15)** A. Byron Butler, druggist, 19½ yrs., and **(16)** Wilbert Jackson, dentist, 21½ yrs., both of Clinton, N. C.

(17) D. Harry Bonsall, poultry, feed, and grain, 19 yrs., **(18)** Carroll M. Wood, drugs retailing, 19 yrs., **(19)** Lon G. Smith, flour and feed, 18 yrs., and **(20)** Harold W. Smith, education—public schools, 18 yrs., all of Glendale, Ariz.

(21) Glendon Bates, book binding, 25½ yrs., **(22)** Alexander Caven, knit-goods manufacturing, 25½ yrs., **(23)** Harry D. Matteson, stationery-office supplies retailing, 25 yrs., and **(24)** George A. Deel, honorary, 15½ yrs., all of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; **(25)** Bennie W. Norris, manufacturing clay products, 21 yrs., and **(26)** A. D. Simmons, contractor, 21 yrs., both of West Point, Miss.

(27) Everet C. Cannon, electrical engineering equipment, 16 yrs., Princess Anne, Md.; **(28)** G. G. Dixon, physician—general practice, 20½ yrs., Ayden, N. C.; **(29)** Guy C. Lyons, bus services, 20½ yrs., San Pedro, Calif.; **(30)** J. C. Davenport, newspaper, 24 yrs., Clear Lake, Iowa; **(31)** Henry Hollands, hardware retailing, 19 yrs., Canisteo, N. Y.; **(32)** Benjamin B. Martin, funeral director, 21½ yrs., Lethbridge, Alta., Canada.

(33) Eldred W. Kennedy, oculist, 18½ yrs., **(34)** Arthur W. Smith, dentistry, 16½ yrs., and **(35)** Henry Karges, veteran member, 17 yrs., all of Rochester, N. Y.; **(36)** William Oberbrunner, musical instruments retail, 21 yrs., Somerville, N. J.; **(37)** Frank J. Venning, electric light and power service, 16 yrs., Keokuk, Iowa; **(38)** Tom Garland, coal retailing, 23 yrs., St. Catharines, Ont., Canada.

(39) Gilbert P. Fugere, shoe retailing, 15½ yrs., Iron Mountain, Mich.; **(40)** A. W. Perrine, newspaper publishing, 20½ yrs., Siloam Springs, Ark.; **(41)** Harry Miller, abstractor, 22 yrs., and **(42)** Winchel Barber, banking, 17 yrs., both of Lawton, Okla.; **(43)** Joseph W. Humphrey, attorney-at-law, 21½ yrs., and **(44)** Lowell W. Monroe, municipal government administration, 16½ yrs., both of Ellwood City, Pa.; **(45)** B. A. Black, medicine—eye, ear, nose, and throat, 16½ yrs., Grove City, Pa.

(46) E. Brooks Wise, oil-well specialty manufacturing, 15½ yrs., **(47)** LeMoyne R. Graham, senior active, 24 yrs., **(48)** Harry Wimer, building contractor, 21 yrs., and **(49)** G. Wayne Brown, commercial printing, 15½ yrs., all of Butler, Pa.; **(50)** Edgar Marshall, thermometer manufacturing, 26 yrs., Coshocton, Ohio; **(51)** J. C. Pinson, telephone service, 23 yrs., Sweetwater, Tex.; **(52)** L. R. Maxon, office equipment, 21 yrs., Erie, Pa.

(53) G. W. James, newspaper, 15½ yrs., and **(54)** Len W. Elliott, plumbing, 15½ yrs., both of Bowmanville, Ont., Canada; **(55)** E. L. Raidler, past service, 19½ yrs., and **(56)** F. P. Lippmann, bread baking wholesale, 19½ yrs., both of Springfield, Mo.

(57) George S. Lenfestey, dairy supplies, 17 yrs., Tampa, Fla.; **(58)** Gus Bosler, upholstered furniture manufacturing, 17 yrs., Owensboro, Ky.; **(59)** Chas. W. Barnes, physician—osteopathy, 25½ yrs., Louisville, Ky.; **(60)** H. Dennett Jones, bituminous materials manufacturing, 16 yrs., Graham, N. C.; **(61)** Frank E. Palmer, dry-goods retailing, 17½ yrs., Norton, Kans.; **(62)** W. E. Mattingly, furniture retail, 20½ yrs., Hazard, Ky.; **(63)** Walter T. Townsend, dentistry, 20 yrs., Cleveland, Miss.

[*Continued from page 47*] Peace will assume the Work Pile activities formerly undertaken by the Postwar Committee.

Duties of the Committee on Participation of Rotarians in the Postwar World were redefined, as follows: to study the economic, political, social, and cultural aspects of international relations; to gather opinions and information from various parts of the world; and to suggest plans by which Rotarians may better understand these subjects and participate in reducing or removing the conditions which have resulted in war.

In order that present and past officers of Rotary International may be of more effective service to Clubs, the appropriation for visits to Clubs was increased from $4,000 to $10,000.

PAST PRESIDENTS I. B. SUTTON, of Tampico, Mexico; FERNANDO CARBAJAL, of Lima, Peru; and ARMANDO DE ARRUDA PEREIRA, of São Paulo, Brazil, were appointed to a Committee to study the problem of locating one or more offices of the Secretariat in Ibero-America.

It was tentatively agreed that the 1945 International Assembly be held at the Edgewater Beach Hotel in Chicago, Ill., May 27 to June 2; and possible locations for holding a Convention in 1945 are to be investigated.

The Youth Committee was requested to make community recreational centers one of its major activities for the year.

The Board agreed to ask the Rotary Foundation Trustees to make an appropriation of $1,500 to provide for approximately 50 percent of the cost of holding a group of Institutes of International Understanding in Mexico.

Unique. GILBERT T. STEPHENSON, a member of the Rotary Club of Wilmington, Del., believes he has a unique classification in Rotary. It's "Trust education." Has he any company?

Another Winner! Add the Rotary Club of Turlock, Calif., to the list of Clubs winning the "President's Award" in 1943-44 for "superior achievements in promoting the Rotary ideal of service" (see page 49 of THE ROTARIAN for July for the other winners). It was the winner in District 106.

Fifth 'E.' ROTARIAN JOHN RADOS, of San Pedro, Calif., was born in Yugoslavia, has two sons and a son-in-law in the armed services, and believes in patriotism. The Harbor Boat Building Company, which he heads, was recently awarded its fifth Army-Navy "E."

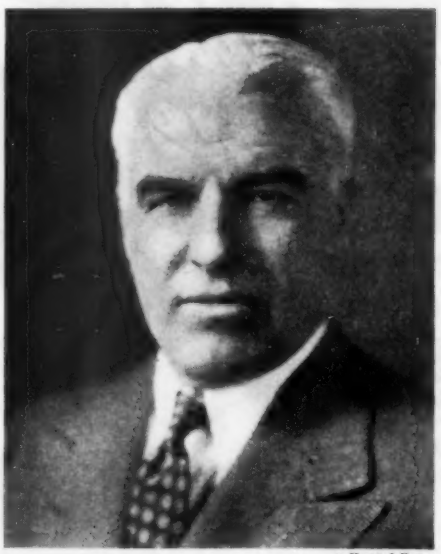
Welcome! Rotarians and sons of Rotarians in the armed services are as welcome as the flowers that bloom in the Spring at the Friday meetings of the Rotary Club of San Antonio, Tex., according to an invitation extended by the Club's officers. WILLIAM TERRY THRIFT is President.

Travel Note. It isn't so far from Buenos Aires, Argentina, to Capetown, South Africa, by plane—but everyone can't travel that way these days. Some months back, ROTARIAN GEORGE A. FITCH covered that stretch of the South Atlantic in a windjammer with an auxiliary engine. It took him 24 days. ROTARIAN FITCH, who was President of the Rotary Club of Chungking in 1942-43 and who wrote of life in the much-bombed Chinese capital in THE ROTARIAN for January, 1944, was on his way from the United States—where he had visited, lectured, and attended Rotary's Annual Meeting of 1943—to India. He is now working with Chinese troops in the latter country, pending his return to Chungking. He has been a member of the International YMCA Committee in China since 1909.

Olds Anniversary. "Young Johnnie Steele has an Oldsmobile. . . ." Members of the Rotary Club of Lansing, Mich., sang that gay, old song recently, when they attended a testimonial luncheon honoring HONORARY ROTARIAN RANSOM E. OLDS, pioneer inventor, builder, philanthropist, and citizen, on his 80th birthday. Back in 1886, long before gasoline rationing, he built the first three-wheeled horseless carriage.

New Brazil District. The new Rotary year started auspiciously in Brazil, for instead of five Rotary Districts, the largest nation in South America now boasts six. The States of Rio Grande do Norte, Parnaíba, Pernambuco, and Alagôas from District 26 and the States of Sergipe and Bahia from District 27 have been combined to form District 43.

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



© Harris & Ewing

STETTINIUS, Edward R., Jr. Born in Chicago, he attended the University of Virginia, and on graduation went to the Hyatt Roller Bearing Works, soon becoming employment manager. After progressing to the vice-presidency of General Motors in charge of industrial and public relations, he went to the U. S. Steel Company as a member of the Finance Committee. Resigning all commercial ties, he became Chairman of the War Resources Board in 1939; a member of the Advisory Committee to the Council of National Defense in 1940. In 1941, he became Lend-Lease Administrator and special assistant to the President of the United States. He is now Under Secretary of State.

The American Way—

From a modest beginning in 1905, has grown the national institution of Harris & Ewing, before whose cameras pose Presidents, diplomats, soldiers, sailors, judges, lawyers and others enjoying The American Way of Life.

Sooner or later, all Americans visit their Capital City. When that time comes, arrange to have your portrait made by—

Harris & Ewing

"Photographers of National Notables"

1313 F St. N. W. Washington, D. C.



When You Build Your New Home

. . . enjoy the comfort, convenience, economy, and healthfulness of a

MUELLER Climatrol
WINTER AIR CONDITIONER

The most important single item in planning your future home is a truly modern heating system. That means — in terms of post-war heating standards — an automatic forced-air winter air conditioning system. And — for greatest all-around heating satisfaction — it means a Mueller Climatrol. For 87 years, the Mueller name has stood for progress in heating comfort. It pays to select your heating plant from this dependable source — where you know it is specifically designed for the fuel of your choice, and is available in the right size and type to meet your needs. • Whether it's for a mansion or a cottage — old or new — a Mueller Climatrol is a choice upon which you will congratulate yourself for years. C-7A



Gas *Mueller equipment includes gas-fired winter air conditioners, gravity furnaces, and boilers for steam or hot water.*



Oil *Just the right size and type for your home, in the complete Mueller oil-fired line.*



Coal *Complete selection of coal-fired winter air conditioners and gravity furnaces, including special stoker-fired model.*

Write for FREE booklet.

•

Tear out and mail coupon today!

L. J. MUELLER FURNACE COMPANY
2050 W. Oklahoma Ave., Milwaukee 7, Wis.
Please send me "The New Trend in Home Furnace Design," also literature describing Furnaces for:
☐ Gas ☐ Oil ☐ Coal ☐ Gas Boilers
Name.....
Address.....
City.....(.....) State.....

MUELLER Climatrol
HEATING AND WINTER AIR CONDITIONING

Evangelist of Mercy

[*Continued from page 21*]

Switzerland, one long noted for its unostentatious philanthropies. After the best education Geneva could afford, young Dunant entered a leading Swiss banking firm.

His apprenticeship over, he formed a million-franc stock company to establish flour mills in French Algeria. Genevese friends backed him with heavy investments. Young Dunant had neglected, however, to obtain waterpower rights which his mills would need. It was to get those rights that he had vainly sought an audience with Louis Napoleon at Solferino.

After returning from Solferino, Dunant hastened to Paris to seek Louis Napoleon's endorsement. Unable to gain the Emperor's ear, Dunant returned to Geneva. Solferino still obsessed his mind, and he began to formulate ideas new to the world of war.

Finally he wrote an account of the battle and its tragic aftermath, and suggested a plan for voluntary relief societies in all nations. The 30,000-word pamphlet, published in 1862, electrified Europe.

Gustave Moynier, of Geneva, president of the Society for Public Usefulness, offered to set up a committee to carry out Dunant's proposal that all civilized countries form relief societies which, in time of war, would aid the wounded regardless of nationality.

Dunant accepted Moynier's offer of assistance. Three other prominent Swiss citizens were invited to join the group. They called themselves "The International Committee of Five," and they were the forerunners of the International Red Cross Committee of today.

They decided to invite representatives of all the powers to a meeting in Geneva. It was audacious, but Dunant in the Summer of 1863 set forth on a whirlwind tour of the capitals and courts of the Continent. Louis Napoleon agreed to send representatives. So did the King of Prussia, the Czar of Russia, and other sovereigns.

Bismarck was then preparing the series of wars which were to sweep Europe in the next seven years. Dunant, sensing the impending crisis, boldly determined to expand his plan while there was yet time.

Dunant now demanded that once a soldier had fallen in battle, he should be immune from further violence provided he offered no resistance, that either friend or foe should succor him, and that all army medical staffs and volunteer helpers should likewise be free from attack. In return he proposed that no medical officer or nurse should bear arms, and that all engaged in aiding the wounded should wear an identi-

• THE BLEND OF A PERFECT DAY

Mildness alone doesn't make a pipe happy...The contents of the bowl need character, too...Sportsman Pipe Mixture is mild as a summer's day, but its flavor is articulate...It has a story to tell...A story of the finest aged domestic and imported tobaccos so intelligently blended that, under its benevolent influence, the most fretful pipes are restored to peace again...



Sportsman

PIPE MIXTURE

"The Champion of Blends"

In two pocket sizes: 1 oz. at 20¢ and 1¾ oz. at 35¢, as well as two glass humidor jars: 8 oz. at $1.50 and 16 oz. at $2.85. At better stores everywhere.

JOHN HUDSON MOORE, INC.
663 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Distributors also of Custombilt Pipes...Sasieni Fine English Pipes and Sportsman Toiletries for Men.

fying arm band. This was the birth of the red cross on the white background and of organized humanitarianism on the field of war.

In three months Dunant persuaded 16 nations to send a total of 62 representatives to Geneva. They met in October of 1863 and adopted the principles upon which the world-wide Red Cross now rests. In honor of Switzerland, the Swiss flag, with colors reversed, was chosen as the international symbol.

Ten months later, at a more formal meeting called by the Swiss Government itself, the famous Geneva Convention was signed by 12 powers. In response to a letter from Dunant, Abraham Lincoln sent two United States observers, who brought photographs taken on Civil War battlefields and told of the work under fire of the 2,000 volunteer nurses led by Clara Barton, the Patent Office clerk who was to become the mother of the American Red Cross. But America, always wary of "entangling alliances," was not to sign the Geneva Convention for another 18 years.

Today the great covenant bears the signature of every civilized country on the globe. It binds them to extend humane treatment to the wounded and to prisoners, and sets forth the broad rules under which the independent Red Cross societies in all countries operate. The International Red Cross Committee, staffed by neutral Swiss, and with headquarters in Geneva, is the world-wide guardian of the covenant.

The affairs of Dunant's Algerian mills were steadily worsening; Louis Napoleon had refused to be drawn into the enterprise. For too long its presiding director had served two masters. In the desperate hope of saving the project, Dunant returned to Paris to raise fresh capital. But now that the Geneva charter was an actuality, everything depended upon the organization in each country of a strong national Red Cross society. Moreover, the Convention as yet held no provisions for the humane treatment of prisoners of war. He therefore let his mills wait, and plunged into the work of creating the French Red Cross and of setting up a committee to study the problem of treatment of prisoners.

For the next three years, hopelessly torn between practical duty to his investors and a passionate consecration to the cause he had created, Dunant struggled to satisfy both. His travels, which were made at his own expense, had been costly and finally his once ample fortune was exhausted. In 1867, when the Algerian mills finally crashed in ruin, Henri Dunant, not yet 40 years of age, was declared a bankrupt.

Crushed and penniless, Dunant took refuge in the slums of Paris. For a while he accepted small sums from a few friends, but soon these gifts stopped coming. As his elegant frock coats

• CUSTOMBILT • FROM BOWL TO HILT

Each CUSTOMBILT pipe is created by and for a connoisseur of individuality...The hand that carves and styles it never makes two alike ...Each pipe is a bench-made masterpiece by a pipe-maker with ideals of his own ...Fashioned from the choicest imported Bruyere, elaborately cured, delicately balanced, a joy to light up and a jewel to behold!



The Custombilt PIPE

Pipe illustrated, $8.50. The CUSTOMBILT Pipe collection includes a wide range of styles at $5, $7.50, $8.50, $10, $12.50 and up. All packaged in handsome gift boxes. At better stores everywhere.

JOHN HUDSON MOORE, INC.
663 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

Distributors also of Sportsman Pipe Mixture, Sasieni Fine English Pipes and Sportsman Toiletries for Men.

Nutty Brown
TEXAS PRALINES



MOUTH-WATERING GOODIES FROM THE SUNNY SOUTHLAND

Think of plump pecans, pure vanilla, cane sugar and flavor-rich molasses all skilfully blended, in snow-white kitchens, into a candy so delicious each melting morsel calls for another. That's Nutty Brown Pralines—a famous southern confection lifted by an exclusive recipe to new heights of wholesome, taste-tantalizing goodness.



SO EASY TO ORDER

Nutty Brown Pralines are perfectly packed, 1½ lbs. per box, and sell for only $2, postpaid. Want to give your family and friends a rare treat? Rush your list with remittance, to Nutty Brown Products, Box 7415, Heights Station, Houston 8, Texas. *(Gift card included if desired)*

A lifetime treasure for your home

ORIENTAL RUGS

Not a passing fancy but a useful, economical investment in permanent charm and beauty for home or office. Because ours is the largest, most diversified stock in the world—and so reasonably priced—people come to us from all over the country. Rugs on approval to Rotarians and friends.

FREE BOOKLET

Nahigian Bros., Inc.

Direct Importers for 54 Years

169 N. Wabash Ave., Dept. R-3

Chicago, Illinois

rubbed thin, he blackened them with ink. Frequently locked out of his quarters, he slept on park benches. At the end of three years of this exile, Dunant's contemporaries lost all track of him.

In 1870 the Franco-Prussian War ended. Victorious Prussia entered Paris; Napoleon III came to his tragic end; then came the bloody horrors of the Paris Commune, with Frenchmen slaughtering one another.

Dunant the evangelist arose from the torpor of poverty. Again, as at Castiglione, in the midst of suffering and wild confusion, without a vestige of authority, he assumed command. Again volunteers followed him. And again the military did not challenge him as he moved fearlessly between the lines, tending the wounded, demanding humanity in the name of the Red Cross.

No action had yet been taken to bring prisoners as well as the wounded under the international protection of the Geneva Convention. When France was once more quiet, Dunant determined to press at once for this reform. In 1871 he went to England to advance his new crusade.

In London he was warmly greeted by Florence Nightingale, the Englishwoman who in 1854 had led her band of nurses over the battlefields of the Crimean War where the Light Brigade had charged, and who was to become known as the founder of the British Red Cross. All England was sympathetic, and Dunant, inspired with his old ardor, assembled a distinguished committee which shortly gained the support of the Czar of Russia. Within two years Dunant had brought about another great international conference, which met in Brussels in 1874 under the Czar's aegis.

But the conference broke up without action. The nations were still not ready to agree on the question of prisoners. In fact, they were not to settle that problem for another 55 years, when, in 1929, the present provisions of the Geneva Convention were finally adopted.

Dunant was frustrated and bitter. But perhaps he could awaken enthusiasm for another idea which had been maturing in his mind: that the Red Cross should not confine itself to war alone, but should bring relief in peacetime disasters such as earthquake, flood, fire, and famine. To this great conception, which was to be accepted at a later day, millions of people all over the globe have owed their lives.

For several months Dunant strove to launch his movement for a broadened peacetime Red Cross, but the Geneva Committee was hostile, and in 1875 Henri Dunant returned to oblivion.

Where he went or how he lived during this period, no one knows. He simply dropped from the world for 15 years. It is believed that he lived under another name. Geneva newspapers published a statement that Henri Dunant had died.

Then one day in 1890 some children in the little Alpine village of Heiden told their schoolmaster about a venerable old man who wore a black skullcap and who had a silvery beard that reached to his knees. He would speak kindly to them and watch them at their games. The young pedagogue, William Sonderegger, investigated. Inviting the stranger to his home, he discovered in amazement that his guest was Henri Dunant.

When an international congress of the Red Cross was held in Rome, Sonderegger, unknown to Dunant, sent a message to be read before the assembled delegates: "The founder of the Red Cross is alive and in need."

Again the name of Dunant swept Europe. From every nation, offers of aid poured into Heiden. The Swiss Diet voted funds. Dunant coins were struck. The Dowager Empress of Russia bestowed a life pension upon him. Prussia gave him the Order of the Crown; Portugal, the Order of Christ; France, the Cross of the Commander of The Legion of Honor. Dozens of States showered him with awards and honors. Finally, in 1901, the 73-year-old Dunant received the first Nobel Peace Prize ever to be awarded.

Dunant was now well-to-do again. But money had long ago ceased to have meaning for him, and after paying off all the old creditors he could locate, he gave the rest of his money to charitable institutions. He continued to live at five francs a day in his neat, bright little room in Heiden's hospital for the indigent.

Dunant died in peace in 1910 at the age of 82, and was buried in Zurich. His Swiss countrymen still gather around his grave every so often to honor the memory of their great compatriot—a humanitarian who belongs to the whole world.

Rotary Aid to Prisoners

In three years following the creation of the Relief Fund for War-Affected Rotarians by the 1940 (Havana) Convention of Rotary International, more than 1,000 parcels were transmitted via the International Red Cross to prisoners of war — Rotarians and sons of Rotarians from many countries of the United Nations. Each package contained some kind of tinned meat, fish, dried fruit, chocolate, cheese, tobacco, and other items. However, present regulations permit the sending of parcels to prisoners of war only under next-of-kin labels, and thus this activity of the fund (now a part of the Rotary Foundation) is dormant. In addition to packages from next of kin, the American Red Cross sends American prisoners of war each a package of food a week.

How to prevent inflation in one easy lesson



Put that money back in your pocket!

When a lot of people want the same thing, its price goes up.

Americans have more money today—much more—than there are things to buy with it.

So every big or little thing you buy—that you can possibly do without—cuts supplies and bids prices up on what is left.

Rising prices spell inflation. And every inflation has been followed by a cruel and bitter depression . . . men out of work, homes lost, families suffering.

We don't want inflation: we don't want another depression.

4 THINGS TO DO to keep prices down and help avoid another depression

1. *Don't* buy a thing you can do without.
2. *Never* pay more than the ceiling price. Always give stamps for rationed goods.
3. *Don't* take advantage of war conditions to fight for more money for yourself or goods you sell.
4. *Save.* Buy and hold all the War Bonds you can afford—to help pay for the war and insure your future. Keep up your insurance.



A United States War message prepared by the War Advertising Council; approved by the Office of War Information; and contributed by this magazine in cooperation with the Magazine Publishers of America.

"MY NEXT RADIO IS GOING TO BE A CLARION!"



And we'll be ready when you go to your CLARION dealer to select the set you want.

CLARIONS—beautiful, keenly receptive, with F-M—will be available in table models, table combinations, console combinations, battery sets, portables and chair-sides.

WARWICK MANUFACTURING CORPORATION
4640 West Harrison St., Chicago 44, Ill.



Clarion RADIO

PERMA-POKER



54 INCH DIAMETER
EXTRA LARGE PLAYING SURFACE
NONGLARE GREEN FELT TOP
8 INDIVIDUAL CHIP COMPARTMENTS
8 HOLDERS FOR GLASSES AND ASH TRAYS
LEGS DISASSEMBLE FOR COMPACT STORAGE

CLUB-SIZE ALL-GAME CARD TABLE

The perfect all-game table for club or home use. Extra large playing area. Lots of elbow room. Center pedestal provides firm support, *eliminates bothersome in-the-way corner legs.* Substantially made. Rich Mahogany finish, *alcohol-proofed.* Custom-made—10-day delivery. $48.50 Express Collect. Money refunded if not pleased. Order today.

HOME EQUIPMENT CO., DEPT. J-16
360 N. MICHIGAN AVE., CHICAGO 1, ILL.



EVERYTHING For FUN At HOME
Headquarters for game room equipment . . . accessories for the home. Unusual games, novelties, barbecue supplies, etc. Write for "Successful Entertaining At Home." It's Free!

UP TO 100 PERFECT SHAVES from every blade
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR YOUR MONEY BACK



MASTER HONE puts a perfect edge on used blades in a few seconds. Made of special composition — the original safety razor hone—no other like it—over a million sold. 50c each postpaid in U. S. and Canada, or send $1.00 for 3 (No COD's). Write for quantity prices.
WISCONSIN ABRASIVE COMPANY
1756, Zone 11 Milwaukee, Wis.

Apples That Stay On

[*Continued from page 17*]

solution would automatically *reduce* the crop. Apples and most other fruits have peculiar notions about bearing—for instance, the "on" years, when crops are big and the fruit often small because more blossoms set into fruit than the tree can best support. Most smart growers now hand-thin in "on" years, either by knocking off blossoms or by pulling off the tiny green fruit, so that what's left will be large and of high quality. This is expensive. If some of the blossoms can be prevented from setting merely by pitching some growth substance at them during a certain period of flowering, it will be a godsend to the big orchardist.

Dr. Schneider, like most careful researchers, is not satisfied with his one year's results. Some other factor *might* have had some influence. So this year—another probable "on" year in many sections—the experiments are being repeated; and he has been joined by other experiment-station scientists elsewhere and by adventuresome growers.

Similarly, research men have been endeavoring to perfect a hormone formula to delay the opening of flower buds. This might even throw orchardists and florists into a turmoil as wild as that which took hold of the apple men back in 1939.

If now peaches and other tender trees can have their time of blooming held off until frost dangers have passed, if a florist's roses or gardenias can be slowed to meet a holiday market that he otherwise would miss, then plant hormones, not yet in their sixth year of practical use, will bring man another spectacular victory in his long battle to control the forces of Nature.

While Beltsville was nailing apples to the tree, bold plant men in Ohio and Michigan were chasing plants with scissors, snipping off delicate parts of the flowers and daubing hormones on the emasculated buds—and coming up with seedless tomatoes, melons, and eggplant. This is pure trickery; pulling a fast one while Old Dame Nature has her back turned.

Natural pollination will produce seeds. But hormones secretly dictate and finesse the processes which form the fruit and give birth to the seeds. Natural pollen contains the hormones. However, suppose you prevent the pollen from reaching the ovary, but introduce a synthetic hormone into the picture to dictate the process. The logical thing happens. The hormone signals the process through, but the fruit that forms has no seeds!

While the war has prevented application of this theme into its many practical possibilities, several hothouse tomato producers, including the largest greenhouse outfit in the world at Terre Haute, Indiana, have grown and widely marketed seedless tomatoes—a premium vegetable for salad use because it's meatier and sweeter. However, encouraged by Drs. Brown and Howlett, of Ohio, many of the leading hothouse men now use a similar but bobtailed method of hormone trickery, not to get seedless tomatoes, but to force a better set on the conventional tomatoes—and the practice is spreading to field-crop growers.

The strategy here is probably double barrelled in that hormones seem both to fortify the natural pollinating and fruit-setting processes and to prevent blossom drop.

Blossoms, like fruit, are tied to the plant by the little abscission layer of cells. In unfavorable weather, blossom drop is heavy and the fruit-set poor. Using hormone chemicals to get a better crop under such conditions isn't only an advantage to the tomato man. Pea and bean growers, while slower to take up with new ideas, are also warming up to the magic-wand-of-chemistry methods. Particularly with pea growers, who, somewhat like the dust-bowl wheat farmer, either get a crop or don't, should it mean a difference of many precious dollars if the acreage is large.

To all who gain a livelihood from plants—and to the research men of countless institutions, who have flocked into this fascinating new realm—plant hormones offer a fresh approach to ancient problems. Plantsmen have sought to control environment with irrigation, heating devices, artificial light, and countless other external things. Plant hormones, which are not plant foods, get at the problem from the inside. They control the delicate growth mechanism of plants.

THEY ALTER and upset the normal course of plant events precisely in the way animal hormones, like thyroid extract and adrenalin, cause changes in animal growth and character, except that the plant responds with shocking swiftness. Dr. E. C. Auchter, a former member of the Rotary Club of College Park, Maryland, and Agricultural Research Administrator of the United States Government, under whose direction plant-hormone investigations are conducted, calls them "plant traffic cops."

Thirty years ago Boysen-Jensen began the search by demonstrating that seedlings created a growth-controlling substance in their tips. Cut off the tip and the sprout lost its ability to bend toward light; restore it and the magic "something" went to work again, caused the cells on the dark side to elongate and thus bend the seedlings lightward.

The magic "something" was finally tracked down and isolated from buds and leaves, and in the waste products

thrown off by animal kidneys as well, by Dr. F. W. Went, who progressed during his long search from the University of Utrecht, to Buitenzorg, Java, and then to the California Institute of Technology.

Went's former associates at Utrecht worked out its chemistry as indole-acetic acid. He discovered that the stuff, working down through plant cuttings stuck in moist sand, delivered another amazing signal. New roots pushed out into the sand much faster than on untreated cuttings.

A laboratory mistake that occurred in Yonkers, New York, suddenly spearheaded the whole picture. Two scientists at the Boyce-Thompson Institute for Plant Research, Drs. P. W. Zimmerman and A. E. Hitchcock, studying illuminating-gas toxicity, forgot to remove a batch of tomato plants from the gas chamber. When they found them, a week later, they discovered the gas had not been strong enough to kill, but had started queer, icicle-like roots growing from leaves and stems.

Zimmerman and Hitchcock, hearing from Went the story of his root-initiating substance, were struck by the similarity of the response they were obtaining from several hydrocarbon gases. This was the beginning of a series of minor but still remarkable discoveries.

The American Association for the Advancement of Science, in 1936, honored Zimmerman's and Hitchcock's report on growth substances and the rooting of cuttings with the $1,000 prize for the year's most significant contribution to science. They had proved the magic powers of a long list of organic acids and their derivatives, all obtainable by chemical synthesis instead of from plant or animal sources.

(Other scientists have brought forth still other amazing substances, each with a name more difficult to pronounce than the last! However, of the multitude, the three most widely used are still naphthalene acetic acid, naphthylacetamide, and indole-butyric acid, some of the earliest synthesized. It was the nap-acetic that pegged the apples at Beltsville.)

The plant-hormone fever has become a bit epidemic. It is a rare florist today who does not dip his cuttings in hormone powder to speed them in striking roots. Likewise the nurseryman or home gardener who does not use a hormone-vitamin combination of some kind to stop root shock, shorten the wilting period, and hasten new rooting when transplanting will soon be the exception.

It was only as far back as 1936 when a Russian named Cholodny announced a 55 percent increase in yield by treating seeds with a hormone, but in 1944 almost every garden- or farm-supply store will offer you one or more brands of a commercial preparation for dusting upon seeds, at least one being an imposing combination of hormones, vitamins, and other growth substances, each substance designed to do a certain job in better dictating the processes that lead from seed to final fruit.

You can dip your seed potatoes in a solution similarly hepped up, and probably get more potatoes. A group of Pennsylvania growers reported 80 percent better yield in one case from treated seed. Hormones are not social-conscious, for even the pungent onion appears to get a kick from chemical magic. One experimenter in Cleveland, Ohio, produced four times the weight in matured onions by dipping the root end of the sets in a hormone powder.

Manufacturers of the preparations claim that seed treatment is just good but cheap insurance, particularly in drought years when well-rooted plants naturally come through in better shape. Seed corn, for instance, can be treated for less than 10 cents an acre.

Sizable pecan trees can now be successfully transplanted, using the lowly toothpick as a carrier for the hormones and inserting it in their roots. Alfalfa fields are being sprayed to encourage greater set of wartime-needed seed.

And so it goes, from apples to alfalfa. New roads are being blazed across agriculture's map. What the scientists, now that they have pried the lid off this Pandora's box of magic chemicals, are finally to do to our garden and farms, no one cares to predict.

Add 'E,' 'M' Winners

Presenting nine additional firms with Rotarians in executive positions which have received the U. S. Army-Navy "E" for excellence in war production, and one which has won the Maritime Commission's "M."

'E' Winners

ANSCO, Binghamton, N. Y. Rotarians Werner C. Hasenbalg, Dexter S. Kimball, Jr., Josef M. McBride, and J. DeWitt Titman.

E. Ingraham Co., Bristol, Conn. Rotarians Dudley S. Ingraham and Clarence M. Ingraham.

I. X. L. Machine Products, Inc., Jacksonville, Fla. Rotarians Earl C. Williamson, Clyde C. Pierce, F. W. Brundick, and Fred M. Bultman.

Lawson Machine Tool Co., Malden, Mass. Rotarian Chester M. Lawson.

Link Aviation Devices, Inc., Binghamton, N. Y. Rotarians Edwin A. Link and Gunne Lowkrantz.

National Cash Register Co., Dayton, Ohio. Rotarians Harry T. Guion, Ezra M. Kuhns, and Edw. H. Schmiedin.

Precision Products Co., Huntington, W. Va. Rotarian Ray Ellingwood.

Stow Manufacturing Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Rotarians Clarence F. Hotchkiss, Jr., Walter E. Craw, and Charles H. Conrad.

Sturgeon Electric Co., Denver, Colo. Rotarian David D. Sturgeon.

'M' Winner

Washington Stove Works, Everett, Wash. Rotarians Earle M. Mackey and John C. Lewis.



The FITTING FAME OF SAKS FIFTH AVENUE

The Stacy-Adams Mark of Quality

Value remains after price is forgotten

STACY-ADAMS
Shoemakers Since 1875

BROCKTON 62 • MASSACHUSETTS

THIS Dustless BRUSH REDUCES GERM LADEN DUST



Eliminates Sweeping Compound

The "Dustless" brush has a reservoir in its back which holds Arbitrin, a scientifically compounded sweeping fluid. The center row of tufts is connected to the reservoir. During the process of sweeping the Arbitrin feeds through these tufts and moistens every particle of dust it contacts. Instead of floating through the air, the dust is converted into the most efficient sweeping compound.

Tests have proved that "Dustless" sweeping reduces the number of bacteria, normally in the air between sweepings, as much as 97 per cent. The "Dustless" brush also cuts labor and material costs in half.

GUARANTEED

Dustless brushes are used in hundreds of offices, factories, schools, institutions and stores. They are unconditionally guaranteed to meet your requirements. Prompt shipment on AA-5 or higher priority rating. Write for styles, sizes and prices today.

Milwaukee Dustless BRUSH COMPANY
528 N. 22nd St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.

EXECUTIVES Endorse this New Idea!



Speeds Action! Avoids Errors!

Important papers requiring attention of several departments and branches are photo-copied easily and quickly—and photo-copies sent simultaneously to all who need them! No delays, as in routing originals; no risk of losing valuable originals! Easy-to-read A-PE-CO photo-copies save time—assure accuracy and privacy — speed action! Executives use A-PE-CO to improve efficiency.

LEGALLY ACCEPTED PHOTO-COPIES
of Anything Written, Printed, Drawn or Photographed — on one or both sides

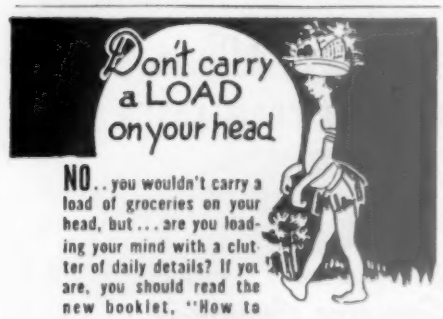
• Letters • Blueprints • Drawings • Records
• Receipts • Documents • Shop orders • Pictures

A-PE-CO "photo-exact" copies are permanent, easy-to-read, black-and-white photo-copies. Made easily and quickly by any girl or boy. No technical training. Saves steno-copying, proofreading, tracing. No camera, film or darkroom. Nothing to get out of order.

This modern, versatile method assures accurate copying in every department. Make sure your copies are "A-PE-CO-perfect". Thousands in use. Pays for itself quickly.

Copy RIGHT with A-PE-CO. Send for folder.

AMERICAN PHOTOCOPY EQUIPMENT COMPANY
2849 N. Clark Street, Dept. FC-54, Chicago 14, Illinois
Representatives in principal cities
In Canada: Railway & Power Engineering Corp., Ltd.



NO.. you wouldn't carry a load of groceries on your head, but ... are you loading your mind with a clutter of daily details? If you are, you should read the new booklet, "How to Remember by Forgetting" that dramatizes the Robinson Reminder System with cartoons and a sizzling story. It's FREE ... write today to Dept. R-1. The Robinson Reminder.. in a selection of fine hand-crafted leathers.. $1 to $10 at stationery, department and leather stores.

THE MEMORY SYSTEM THAT NEVER FORGETS



ROBINSON REMINDERS
WESTFIELD, MASS.

Opinion

Pithy Bits Gleaned from Talks, Letters and Rotary Publications

What Rotary Is

CHARLES T. KORNBRODT, *Rotarian*
Sheet-Metal Contractor
Kansas City, Missouri

An article I read some time ago entitled *WHERE Rotary Is* reminded me of an experience which defines *what* Rotary is. On my last trip to Europe, in 1938, while walking along a street in Hamburg, Germany, a man walked up to me and asked, "What Rotary Club are you a member of?" I answered, "Kansas City, Missouri. And you?" "Birmingham, England," he said. He had noticed the Rotary button on my coat lapel.

The sudden strange feeling changed into a ray of joy for both of us, because he from England and I from America met on terms of friendship in Germany, where to be a member of a Rotary Club is a crime. This demonstrates that Rotary unites men of every country, sect, and opinion, because of Rotary friendship, even in an enemy country.

Whenever I read of Hamburg or Birmingham, I am reminded of a very happy meeting of two strangers in a foreign country who departed in a spirit of friendship through Rotary; and that is *what* Rotary is.

Challenge to Rotarians

HENRY J. MILLARD, *Rotarian*
Laundryman
Champaign, Illinois

Except for the Clubs disbanded in many countries by dictator edicts, Rotary is *still* world-wide. Leading business and professional men still make up the membership. Surely we *must* exert an influence for good in world affairs. What part did we play after the end of World War I? What part did we play up to the start of World War II? And what part will Rotary International play in the future when this war ends? If a world-wide organization like Rotary cannot play a *vital* part from now on, we better fold up our tents and quit. I believe we can. I believe we *will*. There is no better place to start than right in our own Club. What and *how* will depend on you and me.

Service Requires Spirit

ALFRED H. STONE, *Vice-President*
Staple Cotton Coöperative Assn.

We need not deceive ourselves. We fool nobody by protestations of service unless we have its spirit in our hearts. And in rendering the quality of service which we have pledged to the public, if we are unselfishly sincere in our task, we are performing a work well worth while for the State. One of the greatest needs in the public life of America today is a feeling of closer relationship, of closer kinship, between the Government and the people. Not the relation of servant and master, nor of ruler and ruled, nor yet that of giver and receiver of public bounty. What the nation and the States alike need is the assurance to those in private life that those in public places have not lost the common touch, that they still realize and feel that in rendering service to the public they are themselves simply enjoying one of the highest privileges which citizenship in a democracy affords.—*From* The Staple Cotton Review.

Friendship's Foundation

CLAYTON E. HUMPHREY, *Rotarian*
Farm Loans
Kewanee, Illinois

Friendship is built on respect for human personality. There is no trace of contempt in it; there is no desire for mastery in it, no secret love of ordering another about, the wish for power, which hides deep in even the best of us. You just can't be top dog and friend to the same person.

The reality of friendship is seen in the choice and selective qualities of life. Nothing reveals more clearly what a man is than a knowledge of the friends he chooses, and those whom he avoids.

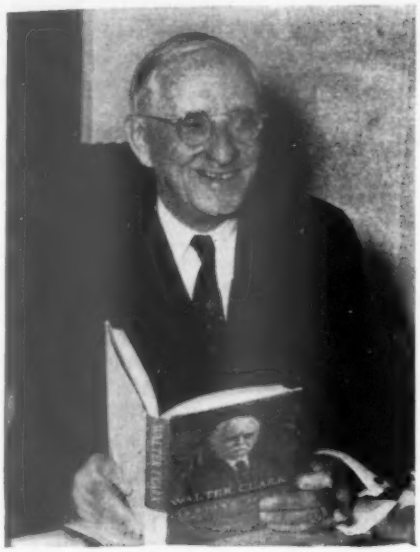
Rotary lives and will continue to live because it is based on fundamentals. Through Rotary's fellowship and activities runs the common thread of service to men—a service that starts at home and bridges political boundaries. International service is not just a phrase for Rotarians; with a clarifying perception of its ramifications in community and vocational life, they are striving to integrate mankind in goodwill and understanding.—*From a Rotary Club Address.*

1918 Was 'Chicken Feed'

CLOUD WAMPLER
President, Carrier Corporation
New York, New York

After the close of World War I the war agencies of our country terminated approximately 32,000 individual war contracts. The uncompleted value of these was in the neighborhood of 5 billion dollars. Strenuous efforts were made to expedite settlements. Nevertheless, one year after the signing of the Armistice, over 7,000 of these contracts remained unsettled. Some 800 claims were taken before the courts. The average time required for a court settlement was three and one-half years. And in some cases terminated war contracts were not settled until 1939.

The problem that existed in 1918 is mere "chicken feed" compared with that which will exist when the present war is over. Today there are outstanding over 100,000 prime war contracts, and a much larger number of subcontracts. The uncompleted value of these is probably 75 billion dollars. The inventories involved total roughly 15 billion dollars. So—at the end of hostilities we will be confronted with a contract-settlement problem absolutely staggering in its size and scope.—*From an address to the Rotary Club of New York, New York.*



WALTER CLARK—FIGHTING JUDGE

BY AUBREY LEE BROOKS

The University of North Carolina Press, Chapel Hill, N. C.

"What a benefit it would be to our nation if every young lawyer, yes, and every young minister would read this book."—*The Methodist Christian Advocate*, Chicago, Ill.

"It is one of the best and most interesting biographies I have ever read." —C. C. Wyche, United States District Judge, Columbia, S. C.

"It is a thoroughly fine piece of work and deserves a place among our great legal biographies."—John W. Davis, Former Ambassador to the Court of St. James.

"Walter Clark was in the true sense, a reformer, wise in the realization that the reforms sought should not be superficial, but that the ax must be laid at the roots of the tree of outmoded tradition."—*Christian Science Monitor*, Boston, Mass.

"We are grateful to Mr. Brooks for recalling to our attention one of the half dozen greatest jurists and one of the most interesting figures of the last generation."—Henry Commager, *New York Herald Tribune.*

"This is the story of . . . one of the most daring thinkers and most progressive jurists in America."—Virginius Dabney, *New York Times* Book Review.

For Sale By
Scott Book & Stationery Company, Asheboro, N. C.

Price $3.00. Postage Prepaid.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State.....

Speaking of Books—

[Continued from page 31]

Western politics at the founding of the Republic.

Fire Bell in the Night, by Constance Robertson, is a story of the underground railroad in upper New York State in the days of the Fugitive Slave Law. It is an outstanding historical novel. The results of sound research on the methods of the abolitionists have been embodied in a strongly plotted and brilliantly written book. The characters of Mahala North, the redhaired abolitionist, her father, and her proslavery lover, John Palfrey, will be long remembered.

Of very real interest to all readers who watch for the appearance of major talents in our literary scene is an even more individual and remarkable new historical novel, *The History of Rome Hanks*, by Joseph Stanley Pennell. Primarily a story of the Civil War, this novel is extremely original in method and style and extremely rich in substance. It reveals some of the usual characteristics of first novels in elements of affectation and too conscious craftsmanship. But for the sensitive reader it is a remarkable and memorable reading experience and the earnest of a noteworthy talent.

* * *

On the border line between fiction and fact is *Mountain Cloud*, by Marius Barbeau, a story of an early fur trader and his Indian wife in Western Canada. It gives a rich and authentic picture of Indian culture and character, and tells sympathetically a dramatic and attractive story. This book is admirably illustrated by Thoreau MacDonald. Both author and illustrator are Canadians.

* * *

The history of the fur trade enters largely into *Lake Superior*, by Grace Lee Nute, the latest volume in the American Lakes Series and one of the best of the new books offered to Americans who want their reading to help them know their own country. Miss Nute has done an admirable job of assembling information on the various interesting factors in the history of the greatest of the Great Lakes—furs, copper, iron, lumber, fisheries; indeed, the wealth of material is such that the difficulties of organization are not fully overcome. I wish, too, that the plan of the book had allowed for richer sketches of some of the personalities involved in the story—John Johnston, for example, and Schoolcraft. Much interesting material is introduced into the narrative by direct and extended quotations from early sources.

* * *

Neighboring States are portrayed informally and informatively in *The*

What are YOU going to do about him?



HE'S COMING BACK . . . your veteran (100,000 G.I.'s are being discharged every month). Is he the man you knew, or a stranger? What sort of son, husband, father, will he make? This time — don't wait till the veterans start selling apples again, DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT! But first, read this book by a veteran and son of a veteran.

"AN honest and challenging attempt to place before the nation now, in good time for study and solution, the problem the returned veteran presents to the country and the problem the country presents to the veteran. The book deserves wide reading by every person interested in 'G.I. JOE' and in the future of the nation." — RAY MURPHY, *Past National Commander, American Legion.*

THE VETERAN COMES BACK

By WILLARD WALLER

"DR. WALLER is shocked by the total inadequacy of methods that have been employed to win the veteran back to civilian life . . . His major thesis is not debatable . . . often writes passages good enough to be memorized and quoted." — *N.Y. TIMES BOOK REVIEW.*

Just published, $2.75

THE DRYDEN PRESS
386 Fourth Avenue, New York 16

Shall Patriotism Perish?

THE AMERICAN *BEDLAM*

by former **Judge Harry A. Gordon**

Contents:

The Anarchy of the New Deal—The End of a Land of Opportunity—An Indictment of Crushing Taxes, Regimentation, Concentration of Federal Power, Chaos in Supreme Court, Entangling Alliances, Compulsory Military Service in Peace Time—Post-War Problems and Solutions Presented.

Cloth Bound $1.50

For sale at your bookseller or direct from author, HARRY A. GORDON, 50 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

BOOKS REVIEWED IN THE ROTARIAN

. . . AND ALL OTHER BOOKS OF ALL PUBLISHERS CAN BE SUPPLIED BY CHARLES McLEAN, BOOKSELLER

111 N. Jefferson Street, Dayton 2, Ohio

To complete your Rotary library add Bound Volumes of past issues of THE ROTARIAN. Prices sent on request.

Heart of New Hampshire, by Cornelius Weygandt, and *Trending into Maine*, by Kenneth Roberts—and the personalities of the writers as well. Mr. Weygandt's brief sketches of New Hampshire neighbors and customs are gentle, good humored, sometimes a bit sentimental. Some are delightfully funny. Mr. Roberts' essays on his beloved State of Maine are vigorous, colorful, frequently contentious. He is a good lover and a good hater. He loves everything which belongs authentically to Maine—even coot stew as prepared by a Maine recipe, though he admits that it tastes strongly of coot. He hates landscape-defacing billboards, the New Deal, and great horned owls, and deplores the presence of all of them in Maine. His writing has the indefinable but indispensable quality of gusto. It has drive, conviction, color, the play of a rich and powerful personality. *Trending into Maine* is good reading from cover to cover—and is worth owning for the colored illustrations by N. C. Wyeth alone.

* * *

An interesting comparison in writers' personalities is afforded also by two new records of American lives, Walter B. Pitkin's *On My Own* and James B. Connolly's *Sea-Borne*. Both these men have real stories to tell, and both tell them with such detail and vigor and general effectiveness that their books are hard to lay down and leave substantial additions to the reader's experience. Both men grew up in American cities in the closing years of the last century, Pitkin in Detroit, Connolly in Boston. Pitkin went to the University of Michigan, studied in Europe, became a psychologist and a teacher at Columbia University's School of Journalism. A frequent contributor to THE ROTARIAN Magazine, he writes vividly and entertainingly, whether of student days or teaching days, of Woodrow Wilson or of Nicholas Murray Butler.

But the most notable chapters in his book, to my way of thinking, are those about food. By his own account Pitkin is a Great Eater—fully entitled to the capital letters. He must have eaten in his lifetime at least as much as four ordinary men—and enjoyed it 40 times as much. He identifies cities by their eating places, and landmarks his juicy narrative with memorable meals. I could wish that he had left off the final chapters, in which he projects his philosophy of the future. Surely Mr. Pitkin doesn't really believe that man had to invent the airplane in order to discover his own insignificance. He should reread the Book of Job.

James B. Connolly's first voyage was on a fishing schooner to the Gloucester Banks, in Massachusetts, at the age of 7. He quit Harvard to participate in the first revival of the Olympic Games in Athens (and won a championship for the United States), voyaged repeatedly, wrote for newspapers, and became the well-known and well-loved storyteller of the Gloucester fishing fleets and of deep-water fishermen and sailors all over the world. His *Sea-Borne* is a truly exciting and illuminating autobiography, with much excellent writing between its covers.

* * *

And so around the circle and back to the war again, to a book that is unique among war books and thoroughly delightful: *Captain Retread*, by Donald Hough, another ROTARIAN contributor. "I was going back into the Army after 24 years," says the author. "The last time I was a kid 22 and now I was a grown person of 47, well preserved in some respects, but no bargain in time of war." This story of the experiences of a "retread officer" in the United States Army Air Forces is full of real American humor, of striking character sketches and lively incidents, and of meaning. It is a sound job of writing all through—a fine book to round out a rich month of reading.

* * *

Books mentioned, publishers, and prices:

Watching the World, Raymond Clapper (Whittlesey House, $3).—*The Cabin*, Marquis W. Childs (Harper, $2.50).—*The Emperor's Physician*, J. R. Perkins (Bobbs-Merrill, $2.50).—*Joseph the Provider*, Thomas Mann (Knopf, $3).—*Lost Island*, James Norman Hall (Little, Brown, $2).—*Lebanon*, Caroline Miller (Doubleday, Doran, $2.50).—*West Goes the Road*, Tim Pridgen (Doubleday, Doran, $2.50).—*Fire Bell in the Night*, Constance Robertson (Holt, $2.75).—*The History of Rome Hanks*, Joseph Stanley Pennell (Scribner, $3).—*Mountain Cloud*, Marius Barbeau (Caxton Printers, Caldwell, Idaho, $4).—*Lake Superior*, Grace Lee Nute (Bobbs-Merrill, $3.50).—*The Heart of New Hampshire*, Cornelius Weygandt (Putnam, $3.50).—*Trending into Maine*, Kenneth Roberts (Doubleday, Doran, $3).—*On My Own*, Walter B. Pitkin (Scribner, $3.50).—*Sea-Borne*, James B. Connolly (Doubleday, Doran, $3).—*Captain Retread*, Donald Hough (Norton, $2.75).



Talking It Over

[Continued from page 3]

planted there by God, where a canopy of blue stretches o'er her fertile sod." I was fettered by the beauty of festooned vines swaying in that languorous southern breeze; stifled by perfumed trade winds sweeping over her shores; pierced by the glory of tropical moonlight and the changing tints of pastel skies. I was helpless in the hands of her people, who pelted me with kindly words of welcome and expressions of friendship. I was overwhelmed with the spirit of sparkling, exuberant youth, who submerged me in the warmth of their companionship and shot me through with shafts of laughter from beaming eyes.

I was captured; I was bound; I was robbed of all desire for snow-swept lands of northern climes. And now, though the Caribbean again spreads its sun-kissed waves between our shores, I find myself in heart and mind still a prisoner to Panama, the pirate.

A Poem with a Purpose

From HAROLD E. TIFFANY, *Rotarian*
Consulting and Research Chemist
Wilmington, Delaware

In the June ROTARIAN, page 52, is a small boxed item entitled *Poems and Rotarians*, in which Rotarian Arthur W. Peach points out that poetry is a vital element in Rotarians' thinking. His view prompts me to send a contribution of my own. I have used this little poem frequently to hold down the overenthusiasm of my children in some of their youthful projects. It may work on some of our overenthusiastic Rotarians, in some of their wild ideas.

THE OLD SEESAW

Out in the yard the seesaw stands,
Under the mulberry tree;
A long, strong board on an old sawhorse,
A-beckoning you and me.

What fun we have on that old seesaw,
As up and down we go;
First you're way up in the air—
And then you're down below.

Life's just like that old seesaw,
As we go up and down,
First our heads are in the clouds—
And then we're on the ground.

'Make-Work' Program

Suggested by L. J. CARLETON, *Rotarian*
Dry-Goods Wholesaler
State Reëmployment Committeeman
Manchester, New Hampshire

George S. May's article *Start 'em in Business?* in THE ROTARIAN for August dealt with the problem of the ex-serviceman who will want a business of his own. But what about the G. I. Joe who has neither the money nor the inclination for such a venture? His number will be great, his problems of adjustment legion.

I suggest, therefore, that business plan now a make-work program of its own that will give such men the broadest possible chance for speedy vocational adjustment. Here is one way it might be done:

If a position is open, let the employer



*Finger Free

... most comfortable gloves in the world!

DANIEL HAYS

FINE GLOVES SINCE 1854

★ designed by merry hall
★ U. S. PATS. 2,125,671 — 2,199,934 — 2,226,604

THRILL YOURSELF FRIENDS CUSTOMERS O what a TASTE

GREEN BROS. WORLD'S FINEST

BIG BUSINESSMEN mail us lists of one to 500 names for Good Will gifts—Birthdays and SUNDAY Dinner SURPRISE.

Rocky Mountain Royal Rainbow

GAMY TROUT DELICIOUS

Caught Today—Shipped Today—Arrive Tomorrow or Next Day. Guaranteed "A THRILL" and Perfect Arrival—or no charge. All Rotarians' Credit good with us. DeLuxe Box contains—

3 Jumbo Trout

Price only $4.50

Delivered any place in the United States. Iced—Express Prepaid. Trout Amandine Recipe on box.

Prices and literature on above and Rocky Ford Cantaloupe, Mammoth Blue Peaches, U. S. Rare Fruits and other unique gifts upon request.

Those GREEN BROS.

Unique Gifts

Denver, Colorado

Make Every Shot Count!

35 MM Film Developed 36 Enlargements $1

18 exp. 75c • 16 exp. Split 55c
36 exp. Reloads 50c

All miniature and split size film finished in our famous 3 1/4 x 4 1/2 Beauty Prints—deckled, embossed margin and embossed date.

When film is scarce and every snapshot is doubly precious make every shot count! Don't take a chance and spoil good film by poor developing and printing. Today, more than ever, our careful, efficient, prompt service is your best protection against wasted film—your best assurance of pride and satisfaction with your pictures. Send roll and money or write for FREE mailers and samples—also complete Price List.

Artistic Contact Finishing. 8 exp. rolls complete set of deckled-edge, embossed, wide-margin prints. Credits for failures. FREE Enlargement Coupon with each roll.

25¢

MAIL-BAG FILM SERVICE
Dept. 30 • Box 5440A • Chicago 80

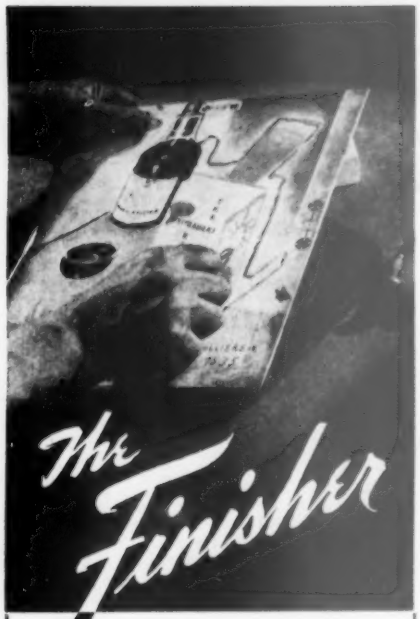
TRY FALL SEEDING WITH Scotts FOR A THICK, WEEDFREE LAWN



Fall is the natural seeding time for Nature . . . its ideal growing weather produces thick, weedfree turf, especially if you use Scott's Seed and Turf Builder. This proven combination gives lawns a distinctive, green texture that's famous from coast to coast.

Decide now to enjoy the extra beauty of a Scott lawn, it's a war time luxury that's inexpensive and not rationed. But first send for a FREE 2 year subscription to Lawn Care. The current issue explains the advantages of fall sowing. Just send a card to . . .

O. M. SCOTT & SONS CO.
124 Main St., Marysville, Ohio



IT'S all in the know-how of producing halftones and color plates that meet the most exacting requirements. The finisher controls the modulation of tone or color by tooling with a "shooter"—lines of dots up to 133 to the inch by three one-thousandths deep, an operation requiring perfect co-ordination of eye and hand for the purpose of diminishing or elimination of color. BARNES-CROSBY COMPANY produces photoengraving plates whether in black and white or color of the highest standards of quality. Metal and manpower are a scarce commodity—BARNES-CROSBY COMPANY makes the most of both.

Buy More War Bonds and Speed the Day of Victory

BARNES-CROSBY CO.

COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS
ADVERTISING ART STUDIOS
PHOTO ENGRAVINGS
225 N. WABASH AVE. CHICAGO 1, ILL.

make application to the United States Employment Office for two employees to fill the one position, each applicant to work on a half-time basis. Such an arrangement would give the employer the best possible chance to judge the qualifications of each applicant and to select, after a reasonable period of time, the one better fitted for the work. What's more important, under this program it would also be possible for each applicant to test out another position of second choice, thus doubling his chance of a happy vocational adjustment.

If objection be made by some employers that the program might prove a bit more costly than usual methods of employment, it should be pointed out that we deal with men who themselves have given immeasurably toward maintaining the American way of life. I suggest to any employer whose main objective in life is the accumulation of money or power that he should declare an armistice and meditate awhile on the matter of grateful service to our veterans.

Should the program require a formal name, I suggest that it be called Government Information Veterans' Employment (GIVE). Members of all local bureaus should be comprised of men familiar with local industry and business conditions in the region in which they are to serve, as many veterans may ask for assistance and counsel in connection with their employment and vocational problems, relative to the best procedure to follow.

In recent years traffic for the employer has been via the green light and material progress has maintained a record speed. It is possible that after victory and during a reconstruction period numerous red lights may appear that have not been noticed recently. I can visualize traffic jams, accidents, and near accidents if we do not give, *now*, proper thought and study to some of the employment problems that are at present visible on the horizon.

Re: Transport Planes

From KINSEY N. MERRITT, *Rotarian*
Public-Relations Executive
Railway Express Agency (N. Y.)
Elizabeth, New Jersey

The future of air shipping is in everyone's thoughts today. We know that it is playing a great part in the war, and that new airplane designs and new tests as to how to use the air transports in trade and industry are under way constantly. People want to know how their own business enterprises, their industries, and their personal lives are going to be affected by this new form of shipping.

In the United States, air express had reached an excellent state of progress even before the war. In fact, air express was functioning more extensively and effectively here than in any other country. And since the war, even though the airlines have fewer planes, as the Army had to take almost half of them over for specific war use, business of the air division of Railway Express has increased from 8 million pounds of shipments in 1940 to 31 million pounds in 1943.

Some enthusiasts are predicting that the cargo flying planes will eventually do all the shipping now done by trains and ships. But such thinking is without the full realization of the economic problems involved. At present air shipping is still very much more costly than shipping by surface carriers. H. V. Kaltenborn brought that out in his article in THE ROTARIAN for April [see *We're Going Places after the War*]. He showed that the ratio between the overall weight of a transport plane and the part that is payload, or commercial cargo, is extreme. And he pointed out how this increased the cost of air shipping very much above the cost of transportation by surface carriers.

He quoted that the Navy's great *Mars* in making its inaugural flight last January weighed 141,800 pounds, of which only 13,800 was cargo. Even if the 20 passengers had been left off and this amount of weight had also been cargo, the operating costs were still high. Yet the *Mars* is the most economical air transport yet produced and in use. As time goes on, the inventive mind of man will doubtless build even more economical planes. But the business of bringing operation costs of planes down to that of surface carriers will be slow, and probably never will equal it.

The airplane has a tremendous value in the shipping of certain products where speed in transit adds to the value of the shipments. It has already established a high record for this kind of shipping, and will grow continually. But we agree with Mr. Kaltenborn and other informed sources that transport planes will not take the place of railroads and ships. All three will be needed in the expanding trade and industry of the world.

It IS Lake Josephine

Says BEN C. MILLER, *Rotarian*
Custodian, Sitka National Monument
Sitka, Alaska

In THE ROTARIAN for July I noticed several inquiries as to the name and location of the lake, shown in color, on the cover of the June issue.

I might say that I am quite familiar with the locale, and the scene is in Glacier National Park, as one inquirer thought, but instead of its being Crosley Lake it is beautiful Lake Josephine, one of the numerous lakes to be found in the Many Glacier valley. The mountain in the background is Mount Gould and at the right of the picture a small portion of Grinnel Glacier may be seen. A portion of the Garden Wall may also be seen back of the glacier. . . .

**In the August issue the picture was identified by John Kabel, who took the photo. However, Rotarian Miller was—up to press-time—the only reader who recognized the beautiful scene.*—EDS.

Re: Postwar Series

From PFC. R. L. STEVENS, *Rotarian*
United States Army
Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri

The interesting and worth-while articles in THE ROTARIAN seem to be appreciated more while in the service than they were in civilian life. I have been especially interested in your continued effort for postwar planning.



HOBBY Hitching Post

THERE'S many a steed in the hobbyhorse paddock—coins, stamps, arrowheads, fossils, match covers, oil paintings, etchings, antique furniture—well, you name it. But lucky is the Rotarian whose hobby combines fun and significance. Here THE GROOM *presents one.*

WHEN it comes to collecting articles which indicate the character and customs of bygone days, ROTARIAN FRANK E. PALMER, of Norton, Kansas, poses the question: "Why not make them yourself?" His wood-carving hobby enables him to re-create historical and fictional characters at will. Just let him get engrossed in some novel — Dickens' *A Christmas Carol*, for instance—and before one can say "jackknife" he is whittling out the chief characters (see cut) with such artistry that the whole story takes on new and colorful meaning.



WHEN Rotarian Frank E. Palmer, of Norton, Kans., starts whittling, something usually happens. This time Tiny Tim "came to life."

ROTARIAN PALMER says that his wood-carving hobby got under way when as a lad he began testing the cutting merits of his first jackknife. When his grandfather chanced to notice his attempts and asked what he was doing, he replied, "Just whittlin'." "It was then," he admits, "that Grandfather gave me a bit of advice that really 'took.' 'Well, sonny,' " he said, " 'when you whittle, always whittle something.' " ROTARIAN PALMER maintains that bit of simple philosophy can be applied to many other things besides a bent for wood carving. In any event, it has led to many a creative hour that might otherwise have been wasted "just whittlin'."

ROTARIAN PALMER'S patience in pursuing the perfection called for in his favorite hobby is also reflected in his Rotary habits: He has chalked up nearly 17 years of perfect attendance at Club meetings.

During some 30 years as a dry-goods retailer, ROTARIAN PALMER devoted much of his leisure time to his woodworking hobby. Now as Norton's city clerk, he still finds time to do an occasional stint in the basement shop of his home, which he reports is equipped for making almost anything out of wood.

What's Your Hobby?

Maybe you, too, collect wood carvings—or stamps or buttons or a host of other items. If you'll drop a note to THE GROOM *and tell him about your hobby, he'll list your name below—and open the gate for acquaintance with hobbyists whose interests follow yours. There's just one requisite: that you be a Rotarian or a member of a Rotarian's family, and but one request: that you answer letters you receive.*

Genealogy: Mrs. Amy Burson Cotter *(wife of late Rotarian—interested in information from anyone by name of Burson or with name in "family tree," for use in book to be published; desires names, connections, human-interest stories)*, 3100 Connecticut Ave. N.W., Washington, D. C., U.S.A.

Match Covers; Postcards: Ray N. Vinson *(12-year-old son of Rotarian—collects match covers and postcards)*, 112 S. Academy Ave., Ahoskie, N. C., U.S.A.

Cooking; Zoology: Pat Elliott *(daughter of Rotarian—desires correspondence with other 15- or 16-year-olds interested in cooking and/or zoology; also collects postcards)*, 1204 S. Genesee Dr., Lansing, Mich., U.S.A.

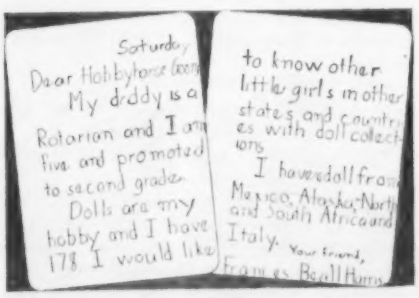
Pen Pals: Joan Newman *(15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pals of same age)*, 131 Columbine St., Sterling, Colo., U.S.A.

Malacology: Harry C. Magnus *(as a malacologist, is interested in swapping specimens)*, 510 43rd St., West Palm Beach, Fla., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: Shirley Matthews *(daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pals 16 or 17 years of age anywhere in the world, especially in Canada and America)*, 554 Hargreaves St., Bendigo, Australia.

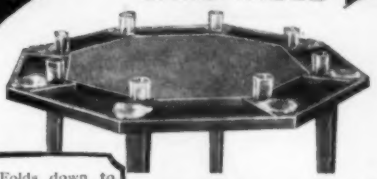
Pen Pals; Stamps; Menu Cards: Peter Harris-Mayes *(17-year-old son of Rotarian—wishes correspondence with boys or girls between 15 and 18 years of age)*, 63 London Road, Deal, England.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM



TO THE Hobbyhorse Groom has come this hand-lettered request for listing in this corner. The sender: 5-year-old Frances Beall Harris, of 308 S. Ragsdale St., Jacksonville, Tex.

New PORTA-POKER 8-PLACE FOLD-AWAY CARD TABLE



- Folds down to only 4 inches thick . . .
- Easily stored in minimum space
- Official size, 4-foot diameter . . .
- Green felt playing surface . . .
- 8 *nonspill, nontip* holders for glasses and ash-trays . . .
- Mahogany-stained, alcohol-proof finish . . .

A CLEVER new convenience for card players. The all-purpose portable playtable for small apartment, den or recreation room. New improved model. Attractively finished, substantially made, sturdy legs. Nothing to loosen or wear out. *Now custom made—delivery within 10 days.* Only $34.50 Express collect. Money refunded if not pleased. Makes an ideal gift.

HOME GAME CO., Dept. J-9
360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago

EVERYTHING FOR FUN AT HOME
Headquarters for game room equipment, accessories for the home. Unusual games, novelties, barbecue supplies, etc. Write for: "Successful Entertaining At Home." It's Free!





PULVEX FLEA POWDER
Kills fleas
JUST APPLY TO ONE SPOT
25¢ AND 50¢

INSIST ON RUMIN gold coated FLINTS and LIGHTER FLUID
The gold coating on RUMIN FLINTS is your spark-insurance. Your lighter will WORK—better!
FOR THE SPARK THAT NEVER FAILS!
ROCK FLINT CO., 123 Doughty Blvd., Far Rockaway, N.Y.
At Drug and Cigar Stores, Pit and Shop Service



A-1 TYPOGRAPHY . . .
MEANS TYPE EXPERTLY SET
Complete layout and typographic service
Wide choice of foundry and machine faces
A-1 COMPOSITION CO.
155 E. OHIO STREET • CHICAGO 11, ILL.

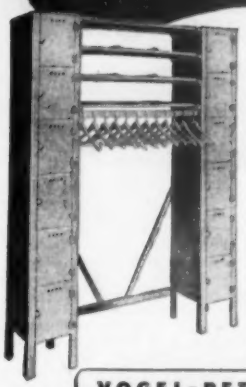


KEMPER
One of America's Most Distinguished Military Schools
HIGH SCHOOL and JUNIOR COLLEGE
★ 100th YEAR ★
Write for Catalog and View Book
Col. A. M. Hitch, 94-C Third St., Boonville, Mo

WEST NOTTINGHAM ACADEMY
203rd year. Thorough, well-rounded preparation for college or war service. Grades V-XII, fully accredited. Winter & Summer Sessions. 350-acre campus midway between Philadelphia and Baltimore. Supervised by Presbyterian Board of Education. For catalog address: Box 18, Colora, Md.
J. PAUL SLAYBAUGH, M.A., LL.D., Head Master

Schools and camps will welcome inquiries from our subscribers. When writing, be sure to mention *The Rotarian* Magazine.

Answers All "Locker Problems"
Space-saving—accommodates 12 in 5 ft. (or 24 back-to-back section).
Sanitary—keeps wraps dry and "in press."
Available Now—Prompt deliveries from stock.



PETERSON Locker Units are replacing lockers everywhere because they save floor space, or double locker room capacity, keep wraps "in press" and exposed to light and air,—provide each employee with a spaced coat hanger, a hat shelf and a 12" x 12" x 12" lock box. Rigid all-wood and tempered pressdwood construction.

Write for Catalog of modern wardrobe equipment for factory, office and home.

VOGEL-PETERSON CO.
1822 N. Wolcott Ave. CHICAGO, U.S.A.

BUY! Engel Pocket Art Corners
ACTUAL SIZE
The real thing for mounting Snapshots, Cards, Stamps, etc. No paste needed. Neat, easy to use for mounting prints tight or loose. Sold at photo supply and album counters or send 10¢ today for pkg. of 100 and free samples.
10¢ BUYS 100
ENGEL ART CORNERS CO., Chicago 40
Address Dept. 79-J 4717 No. Clark St.

ROTARY CLUB SUPPLIES
EVERYTHING YOUR CLUB NEEDS!
Honor Roll Plaques • Lapel Buttons • Luncheon Badges • Flags & Banners • Road Signs • Speaker's Stands • Record Systems • Emblem Souvenirs
Send for Rotary Catalog
(Please address Chicago 6, Ill.)
RUSSELL-HAMPTON CO.
325 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

HONOR ROLLS
A FITTING TRIBUTE TO THOSE IN SERVICE
Beautiful plaques, many designs in sizes for any number of name plates. Send for prices, literature.
INTERNATIONAL BRONZE TABLET COMPANY
36 E. 22nd St., N.Y.C. 10



Rotary Flag Set
56 Silk Flags 4 x 6" on four (illustrated) Stands $27.00
Speaker's Desk.. $5.50
Bulletin Board Sets 6.50
Banners, Gavels, etc.
Write for current prices
"Old Glory" Mfg. Co.
503 S. Wells St.
Chicago 7, Ill.

PROGRAM MATERIAL
PUBLIC SPEAKERS!!
We specialize in the criticism, re-writing and ghost-writing of Speeches, Lectures, Theses, Reviews, Sermons, Short Stories and various types of Book-length manuscripts. Prompt, scholarly and individual service. Expert research. You get full and exclusive use of all material ordered. No disappointments. Literary Courses. Printed sermons and speeches also furnished. Free circulars.
CONTINENTAL WRITER'S & SPEAKER'S BUREAU
210 Fifth Ave. Dept. R New York City

SPEECHES We write speeches on any subject. Confidential. "Speeches For Every Occasion," a collection, $1.50. Public Speaking Manual $1.50. Officer's Handbook with Instant Parliamentary Guide $1.50. List of prepared talks sent free upon request.
JOKES "New Jokes and Humorous Talks" mailed monthly $7 a year. Speaker's Joke Book, $1.50. Toastmaster's Humor Guide, $1.50. Star Night Stories, $1.50. Salesman's Joke Book, $1.50. Punch Lines For Every Purpose, $1.50.
PROGRAMS Program Chairman's Fun Book, $1.50. Ladies' Night Program $5. Boat Club & Lodge Stunts, $1.50. Banquet Book, $1.50. Holiday programs. Canadian orders filled. Write for information.
NATIONAL REFERENCE LIBRARY
2014 Torbenson Cleveland, 12, Ohio



Stripped Gears



"THE GRUMPY old thing! I'll bet that she gives sour milk."

My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to Stripped Gears, THE ROTARIAN *Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1. The following "favorite" comes from Willard L. Frost, a member of the Rotary Club of Sioux City, Iowa.*

The late General Manager Merrill, of the Milwaukee Railway, was a man who had run the whole gamut of railroad service, and he liked to show his subordinates what he knew. One day the directors' special stopped for a few moments at Savanna, Illinois, and old Mike Flaherty, the car repairer, came along with his hammer tapping the wheels lightly.

Mr. Merrill hustled up. "That's no way of inspecting wheels!" he said. Grabbing the hammer he struck the wheels a smart blow. "That's the way to do it!"

Old Mike expressed his disgust in a few selected sentences, snatched the hammer, and resumed his work.

"Do you know who that was, Mike?" asked the conductor.

Mike consigned the person and his name to a place hotter than Savanna.

"Well, Mike, that was Mr. Merrill, general manager of the road."

Mike ruminated on this for a while, and finally concluded that the conductor was right. Entering the car, he approached Mr. Merrill, hat in hand, and with a profound bow he said, "Mr. Merrill, sor, I didn't know it was yez, and ye know how it is yerself whin a damn fool comes around and interferes with yer wurruk."

Double Diagonals

1 . . 1
. 2 2 .
. 3 3 .
4 . . 4

Across: 1. Unyielding. 2. A raised seat. 3. Much used in August. 4. Burden. Diagonals, from left to right and from right to left, each name a part of a clock.

Fruit of Knowledge

How many of these fruit facts and fancies do you know?

1. What fruit is also the name of a contemptuous gesture otherwise known as the "Bronx cheer"?
2. In what fruit is wrath allegorically stored?
3. What is a mandarin orange?
4. To what fruit does the poem *A Visit from Saint Nicholas* liken Santa's nose?
5. What shade of blonde hair takes its name from a fruit?
6. A pretty girl is often likened to what fruit?
7. What fruit, grown as a vegetable, was once known as the "love apple"?
8. What fruit is commonly associated with Jack's thumb?
9. The swallowing of six seeds of what fruit caused Proserpine to remain underground for six months of the year?
10. What fruit was coupled with "prisms" by girls of Grandma's day as a word exercise to make lips kissable?

This puzzle was contributed by R. Stewart Schenley, of Russelltown, Pennsylvania.

For answers to the puzzles above, see page 63.

If the Truth Were Told

All I've achieved
Since my first incisor
Is to grow much older
And not much wiser!

—MAY RICHSTONE

Tales Twice Told

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of him that hears it, never in the tongue of him that makes it.—Shakespeare.

Simple Explanation

A soldier just ahead of us at the Grand Central told the ticket agent he wanted a Pullman berth. "Upper or lower?" asked the agent. "What's the difference?" he asked. "Well," replied the ticket agent, "the lower is higher than the upper. The higher price is for the lower. If you want the lower, you'll have to go higher. We sell the upper lower than the lower. In other words, the higher, the lower. Most people don't like the upper, although it is lower because it is higher. When you occupy an upper, you have to get up to go to bed and get down to get up. You can

have the lower if you pay higher. The upper is lower than the lower because it's higher. If you are willing to go higher, it will be lower."

The soldier replied, "Give me a coach ticket."

P.S. The guy had us so befuddled that when it came our turn, we said, "Give me a bowl of snoddle soup, some chickasee of fricken, a coff of cuppee, and some chatato pips."—*Wells-Lamson Quarrier.*

Never Idle

"I am annoyed by idle gossip."

"There's no such thing as idle gossip," said Miss Cayenne. "Gossip is always most industrious."—WASHINGTON, D. C., *Star.*

System

Friend: "Your new stenographer is a good worker, eh? By the way, how do you pick out your stenographers?"

Manager: "I find out which of the applicants the clerks in the office favor, and then I hire one of the others."—BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, *Transcript.*

Different Environment

Vacationist: "Any big men born here?"

Native: "Nope. Not very progressive 'round here; best we kin do is babies. Diff'rent in the city, I s'pose."—*The Catalina Islander.*

Too Much Character

"Did you do what I said an' ask the bank manager for loan on the strength of your character?"

"Yes, an' he refused it on the strength of his."—*Dublin Opinion.*

A Bit Too Late

Second (to boxer): "Well, old man, I'm afraid you're licked now."

Boxer (gazing dizzily across to the opposite corner): "Yeah, I should have got him in the first round when he was alone."—*Rotattler*, GREEN BAY, WISCONSIN.

Words, Words, Words

String enough of them together—but not too many—and you'll have a line to finish the bobtailed limerick which appears below. Then send it—or more if you wish—to The Fixer, in care of *The Rotarian* Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois. If it is one of the three best submitted, you will receive a check for $2. All entries are due by November 1.—*Gears Eds.*

Good Pickk-ing

You wouldn't go wrong choosing Pickk,
He's one man who ne'er makes a kickk.
He smiles when he's madd,
And grins when he's gladd,

. . . . . .

Rhyme words which may ease your way include brick, lick, nick, quick, sick, stick, thick, tick, trick, wick.

Peezeful Days

Gardeners and nongardeners wrote understandably about Bill Breeze to complete the following limerick which appeared in THE ROTARIAN for June:

A man of much hope was Bill Breeze
As he planted his beans and his peeze.
He worked like the dickens—
But forgot about chickens,

. . . . . .

From the large heap of contributions THE FIXER has selected these three to receive $2 prizes:

Which scratched like a dog with the fleeze.

(W. W. Taylor, a member of the Rotary Club of Pine Bluff, Arkansas.)

Which descended like rodents on cheeze.

(Alfred F. Parker, a member of the Rotary Club of Portland, Oregon.)

Now he's saving his meat points on these.

(Helen W. Eldridge, Camp Butner, North Carolina.)

Answers to Puzzles on Page 62

DOUBLE DIAGONALS: Hand—Dial. Cross words: 1. Hard. 2. Dais. 3. Fans. 4. Load.

FRUIT OF KNOWLEDGE: 1. Raspberry. 2. Grapes. 3. Tangerine. 4. Cherry. 5. Strawberry blonde. 6. Peach. 7. Tomato. 8. Plum. 9. Pomegranate. 10. Prunes.



"I SUGGEST that we wait until next year to decide what our salaries for this year will be—the way they do with the income tax."

STOP RADIO STATIC



The ALL WAVE radio filter is guaranteed to help you get perfect radio reception. Eliminates all hums, clicks, crackles, etc., caused by electric razors, vacuum cleaners, motors and other electrical appliances. The ALL WAVE is a scientific and compact radio filter that can be used on any make electric radio. To connect, just put your radio plug thru the ALL WAVE'S slotted opening and into any wall outlet. 15 DAY FREE TRIAL. Sent C.O.D. for $1.50 plus postage. Cash orders sent postpaid. Rush order—supply limited. Vogue Eliminator Co., 7759 S. Halsted, Dept. AW-221, Chicago 20, Ill.

THIS CONVENIENT BOX-FILE



will hold 12 copies of THE ROTARIAN and keep them clean and fresh between re-readings.

Made of cardboard: shipped flat—Price 35c, each, or 3 for $1.00, postpaid in U. S.

Order from

THE ROTARIAN

35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago 1, Illinois

Does a busy day make an OLD MAN out of you?



• Maybe you're *missing* something, mister . . . maybe you *could* end that "old man" feeling *this* simple, scientific way . . . with a Bauer & Black self-adjusting Suspensory. Men everywhere in all walks of life, active or quiet, heavy or light . . . say the firm, comfortable, flexible support of a Suspensory makes them *feel years younger . . . less* tired . . . *all* the time.

Mail Coupon for FREE BOOK



This free illustrated book tells you how men claim to have found new vigor . . . helped to banish quitting-time fatigue . . . how they *stay* fit and energetic all day long . . . every day. Send for your free copy today.

BAUER & BLACK Suspensories

Division of The Kendall Company

Dept. S-1100

2500 S. Dearborn St., Chicago 16, Ill.

Please send me your booklet about Suspensories.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

My Occupation is ☐ Active ☐ Not Active

The Four Objects OF Rotary

To encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise, in particular to encourage and foster:
(1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.
(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.
(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.
(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

Last Page Comment

"THE LAST SHOT is just as deadly as the first." A man we know uses that phrase to bring soaring conversations back to the fact that the war is still far from over. He is right; it is by no means over. Yet even cautious observers are saying that the end is in sight, that the European phase may conclude within a few months, the Asiatic early in 1945. Such speculation serves one good end. It dumps right at our feet the hard question "Are we ready for what comes next—or will we enter the peace as we went to war, with too little and too late?"

POSTWAR PLANNING is a need this magazine has spotlighted in almost every issue since World War II began—in 1939. This issue is no exception. Five articles, you note, underscore some of the problems and possibilities of tomorrow:

The Ex-G.I. Joe and You, by Maj. Gen. Lewis B. Hershey (page 12).

Ford Faces Forward, by William L. Stidger (page 14).

Australia Is Planning, by J. B. Chifley (page 32).

Your Dream Home, by Hilton Ira Jones (page 34).

Federal Aid for Education?, a three-view symposium (page 38).

ROTARIANS of the United States looking for local opportunities to speed reconstruction may find a lead to such a job in General Hershey's article. To each of the 6,441 "draft boards," says the Director of the Selective Service System, have been attached a number of "reëmployment committeemen"—hometown business and professional men who volunteer to help steer discharged servicemen back into the lives from which war uprooted them. Some 15,000 of these committeemen are already at work, but many more will be needed as the boys come home in greater numbers. Are more needed now in your town?

THE ONE FACT that will impress readers of this month's symposium on Government subsidy of education is that here's an issue which hovers over the asphalt roofs of their own local school buildings. Whether or not these institutions are to remain free and perhaps fundless or become rich but perhaps regimented is a question they themselves must soon answer. But, as stressed in THE ROTARIAN last month, there's another educational problem of more immediate urgency: that of getting the boys and girls back to school this Autumn. Under the spell of high Summertime pay, many will not return to the classroom unless some wise adult tactfully corrects their shortsightedness. Captain Eddie Rickenbacker summed it up when accepting the American Education Award. "There is not," he said, "a single job vital enough to keep a child out of school as long as that job can be filled by somebody else."

A Breathing Spell

"What we may hope to do now is to *give our children and grandchildren a breathing spell from war* — that's something. If we can get a peace that will last for the next few decades, or for half a century, those who come after us may be wiser than we, and can take up the job of making it stick a little longer; and their grandchildren a little longer; and so on. . . ."

—Elmer Davis
Director, United States Office of War Information

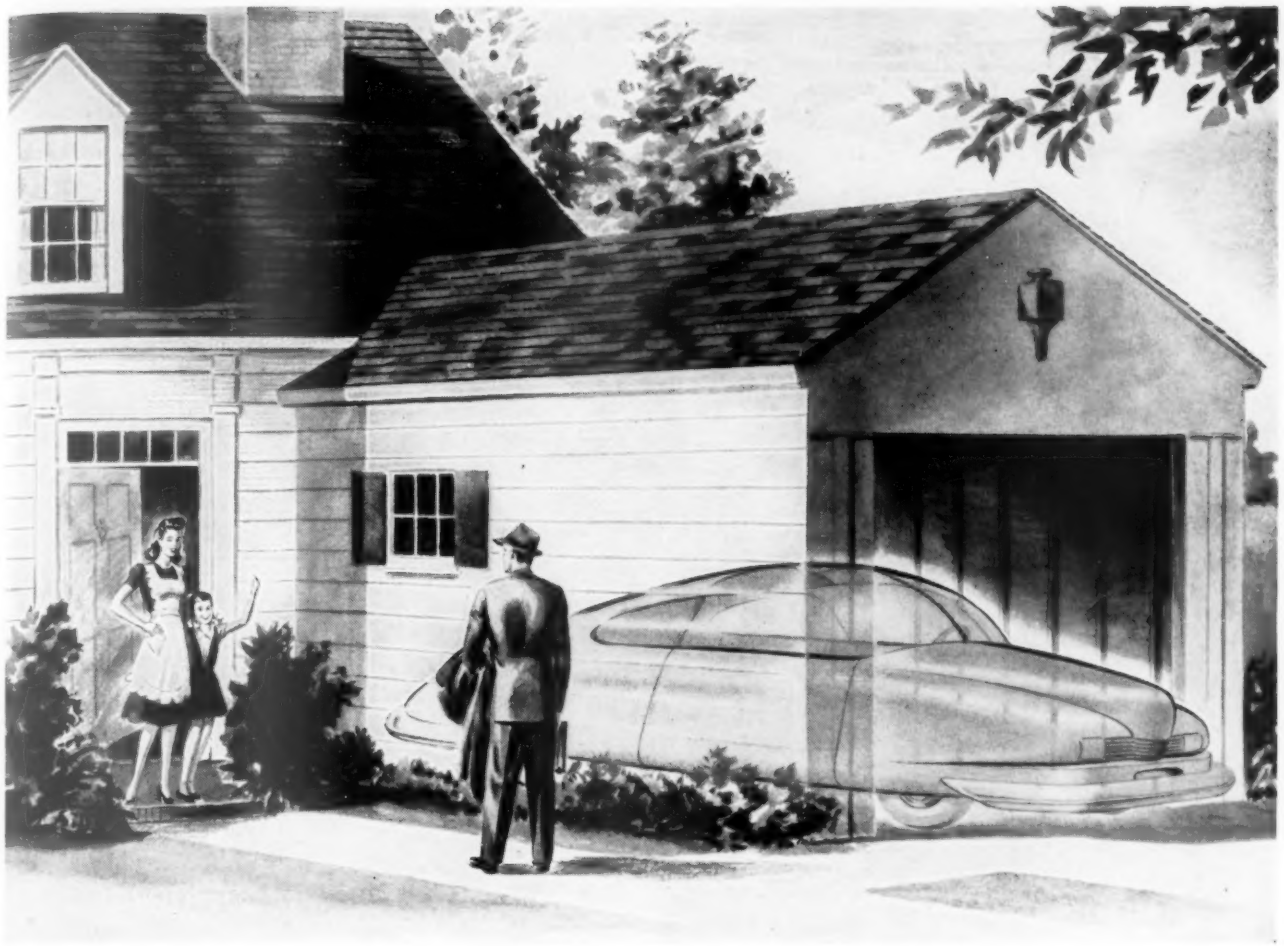
ANOTHER THING about boys and girls: check before you hire! That's the counsel of an agency that specializes in tracing missing persons. As an employer, you may be able to help reunite a few of the thousands of runaway children with their anxious parents. Ask the youngsters for references—then follow them up. The secret of saving a runaway youth, the agency says, is to find him early. There's an 80 percent chance that he or she is still "physically and morally fine" if you do. And if you don't, he's likely to slide into juvenile crime, the greatest single wartime social problem in many nations. Elsewhere in these pages The Scratchpad Man tells what one Rotary Club is doing about it in Canada. "For the first time in 12 years," said J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation in the United States, as he looked back at 1943, "age 17 predominated in the frequency of males arrested, and the age of 18 predominated in the frequency of female arrests." Putting a few likable young "strays" on the right path may improve the picture.

MAYBE IT'S TIME to mention once again that off-color stories are "out" in Rotary Club meetings. One of our readers thinks it is. Though not averse to a robust joke in its proper place, this long-time Rotarian nevertheless strongly holds that a Rotary Club is not that place. Yet on a recent visit to a Club he heard jokes handed out by officers and speakers which were far from being in good taste "for an organization of men presumed to be gentlemen." Ulysses S. Grant set a standard to remember. When someone related an especially noxious story and then, noting the General's frown, lamely added, "there are no ladies present, are there?" Grant replied. "No, but gentlemen are."

SEPTEMBER BRINGS National Nutrition Month in the United States . . . and also "Christmas Mail Month"—that period between September 15 and October 15 in which parcels to U. S. fighting men overseas must be sent. Just two notes for the Club cuff.

— your Editors

Printed in U.S.A.—W. F. Hall Printing Co.



There'll Be No Car in This Garage . . . *UNLESS*

A typical American family lives here.

There are hundreds like them—right in your city.

They are families that will not be able to buy new cars when this war is over.

They won't have the money—unless—you start your city's postwar planning—now!

You can reduce or eliminate the heavy burden of postwar municipal taxes with the profits a Fairbanks-Morse Diesel Light & Power Plant can make for your city.

Plan now! See to it that your municipality is *first* when deliveries are resumed.

For further information write Fairbanks, Morse & Co., Fairbanks-Morse Building, Chicago 5, Illinois.

BUY WAR BONDS

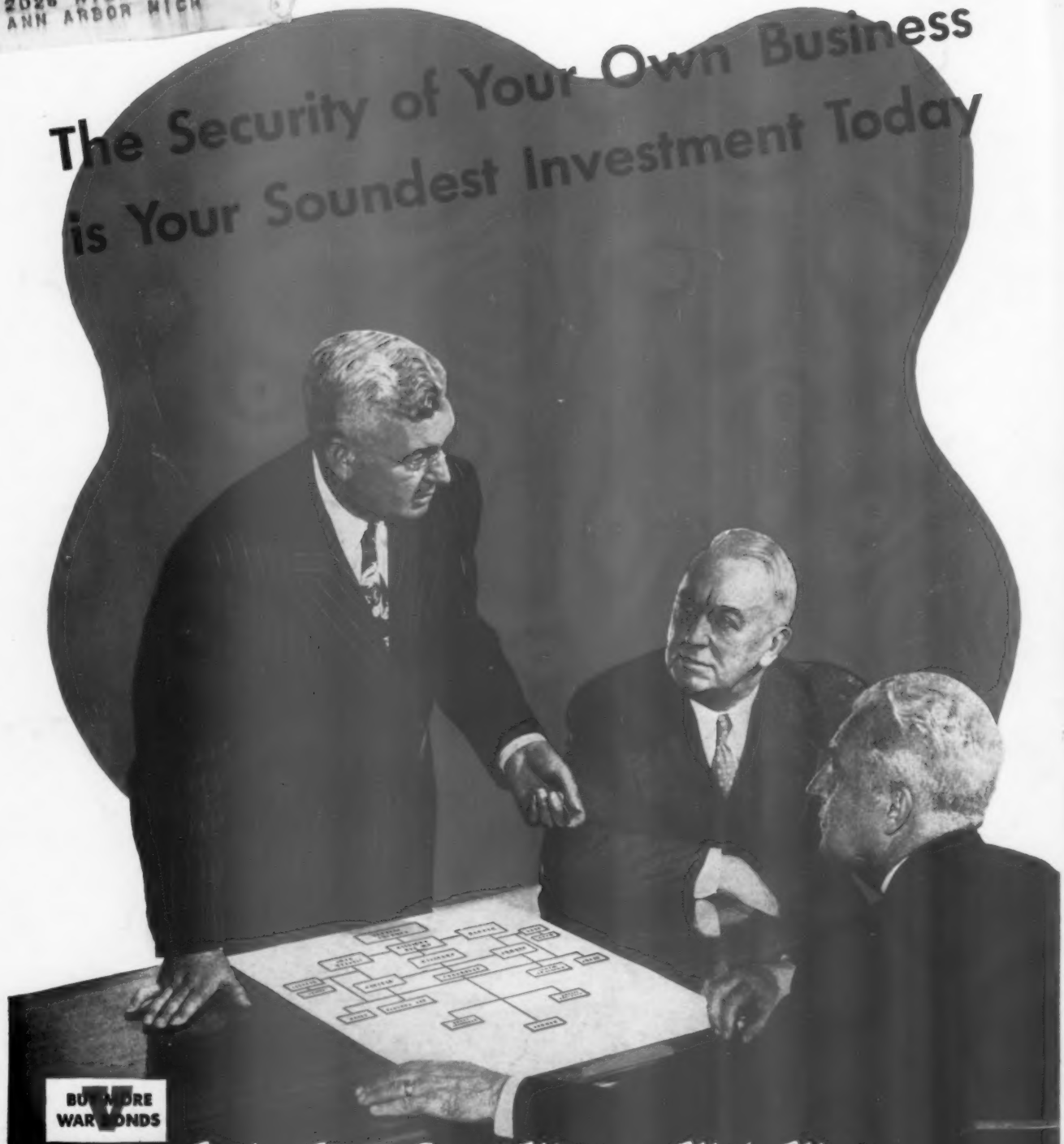
FAIRBANKS-MORSE

DIESEL ENGINES
PUMPS
MOTORS
GENERATORS
WATER SYSTEMS
SCALES
STOKERS
FARM EQUIPMENT
RAILROAD EQUIPMENT

Diesels

SHAW WILFRED B
2025 HILL ST
ANN ARBOR MICH

The Security of Your Own Business is Your Soundest Investment Today



BUY MORE WAR BONDS

You've Got to Spend Money to Make Money

GEORGE S. MAY COMPANY

The World's Finest Business Engineering

OFFICES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES

